

Archie
ADVENTURE
SERIES

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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

SONIC

THE HEDGEHOG

TM



SPAZ
HARJO

KNOTHOLE VILLAGE!

FOR YEARS, IT SERVED AS A BASE OF OPERATIONS TO THE **FREEDOM FIGHTERS** OF PLANET **MOBIUS**--

--AND ALSO AS A HOME. BUT WITH THE ULTIMATE **ANNIHILATION** OF THE EVIL **TECHNO-TYRANT DOCTOR IVO ROBOTNIK**, THE **REBELS** HAVE RETURNED TO **MOBOTROPOLIS**--

--THE **CITY** FROM WHICH THEY WERE **CAST OUT** SO LONG AGO.

AND WHAT OF **KNOTHOLE**?

SINCE ITS JAUNT INTO ITS OWN TEMPORAL ZONE THREE HOURS INTO THE **FUTURE***, THE **VILLAGERS** ARE NO LONGER COMFORTABLE LIVING THERE. **WHY?**

* IT HAPPENED IN SONIC ARCHIVES VOL.13 -- ED

FOR ONE THING, AS YOU MOVE TOWARDS THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE VILLAGE, AN **INVISIBLE BARRIER** KEEPS YOU FROM THE REST OF **MOBIUS** ON ALL SIDES.

ANOTHER IS, THE **ONLY** WAY IN OR OUT OF **KNOTHOLE'S** TEMPORAL ZONE IS THROUGH THE **GREAT OAK SLIDE**. IT MAKES TRAVEL BACK AND FORTH, ESPECIALLY WITH SUPPLIES, THAT MUCH MORE DIFFICULT.

NOW, SOME SAY IT'S A **GHOST TOWN**, BUT THEY'RE **WRONG**.

THERE IS ONE **FORMER** MEMBER OF THE **RESISTANCE** WHO STILL **EMBRACES** ITS FAMILIAR FOREST **SURROUNDINGS**--

--ONE WHO HAS BECOME SO **ACCUSTOMED** TO THE WAY OF THE **WARRIOR**, THAT LEAVING HIS CITY BEHIND WAS THE **ONLY REAL ALTERNATIVE**. BUT--

-- MAY SOON
FIND OUT HE'S
ONLY --

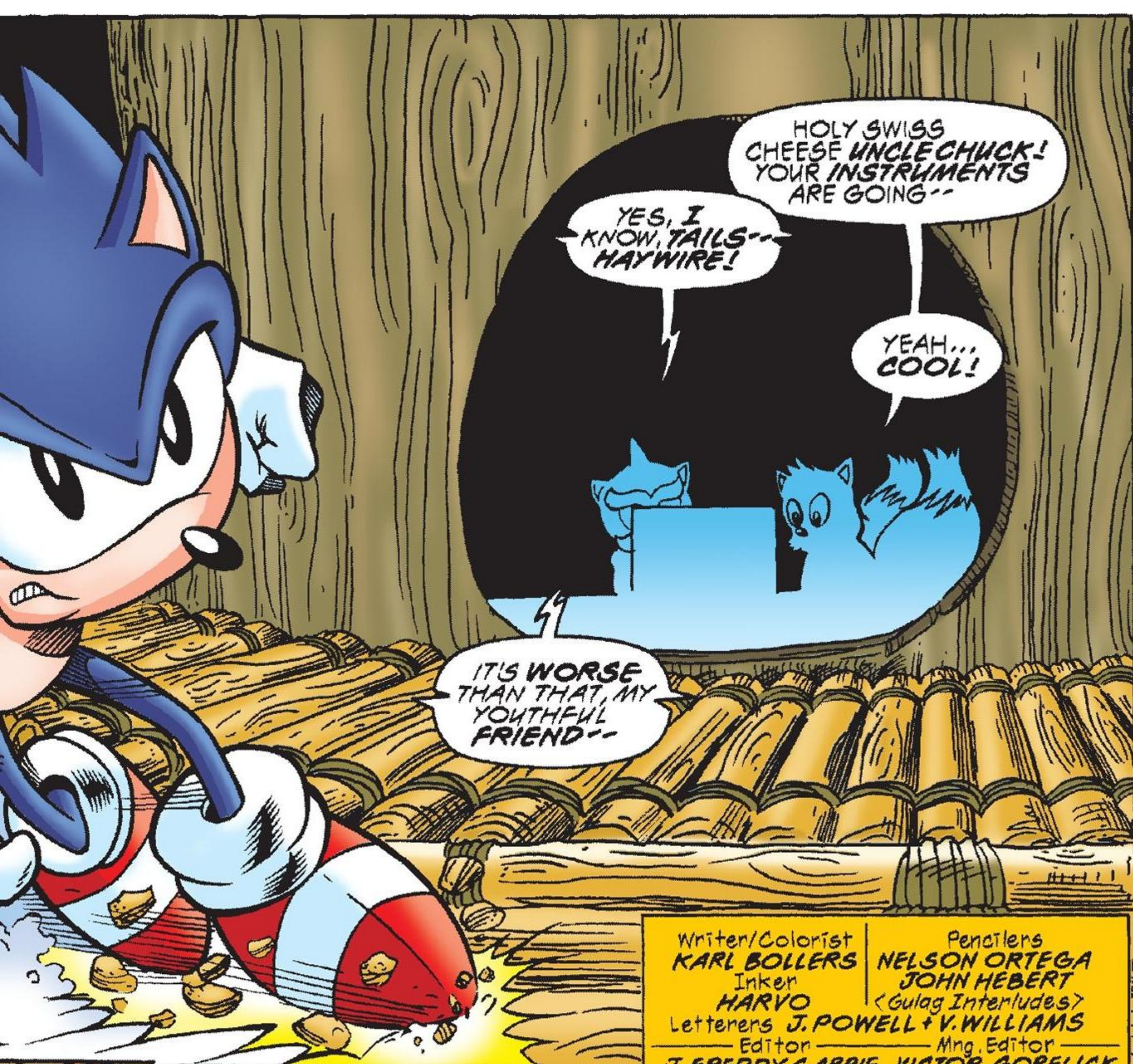
■ RUNNING → P STAND STILL

MEEP
MEEP
MEEP

IT APPEARS
MY DEVICE IS
DONE FOR!

SONIC! HOW ARE
WE SUPPOSED TO
DETERMINE YOUR
MAXIMUM SPEED
IF YOU ACCELERATE
TOO QUICKLY?
YOU KNOW IT WRECKS
THE EQUIPMENT
EVERY TIME!

WHAT IN THE
WORLD ARE YOU
ARE YOU REBELLING
AGAINST?



HOLY SWISS
CHEESE **UNCLE CHUCK!**
YOUR **INSTRUMENTS**
ARE GOING--

YES, I
KNOW, **TAILS--**
HAYWIRE!

YEAH...
COOL!

IT'S WORSE
THAN THAT, MY
YOUTHFUL
FRIEND--

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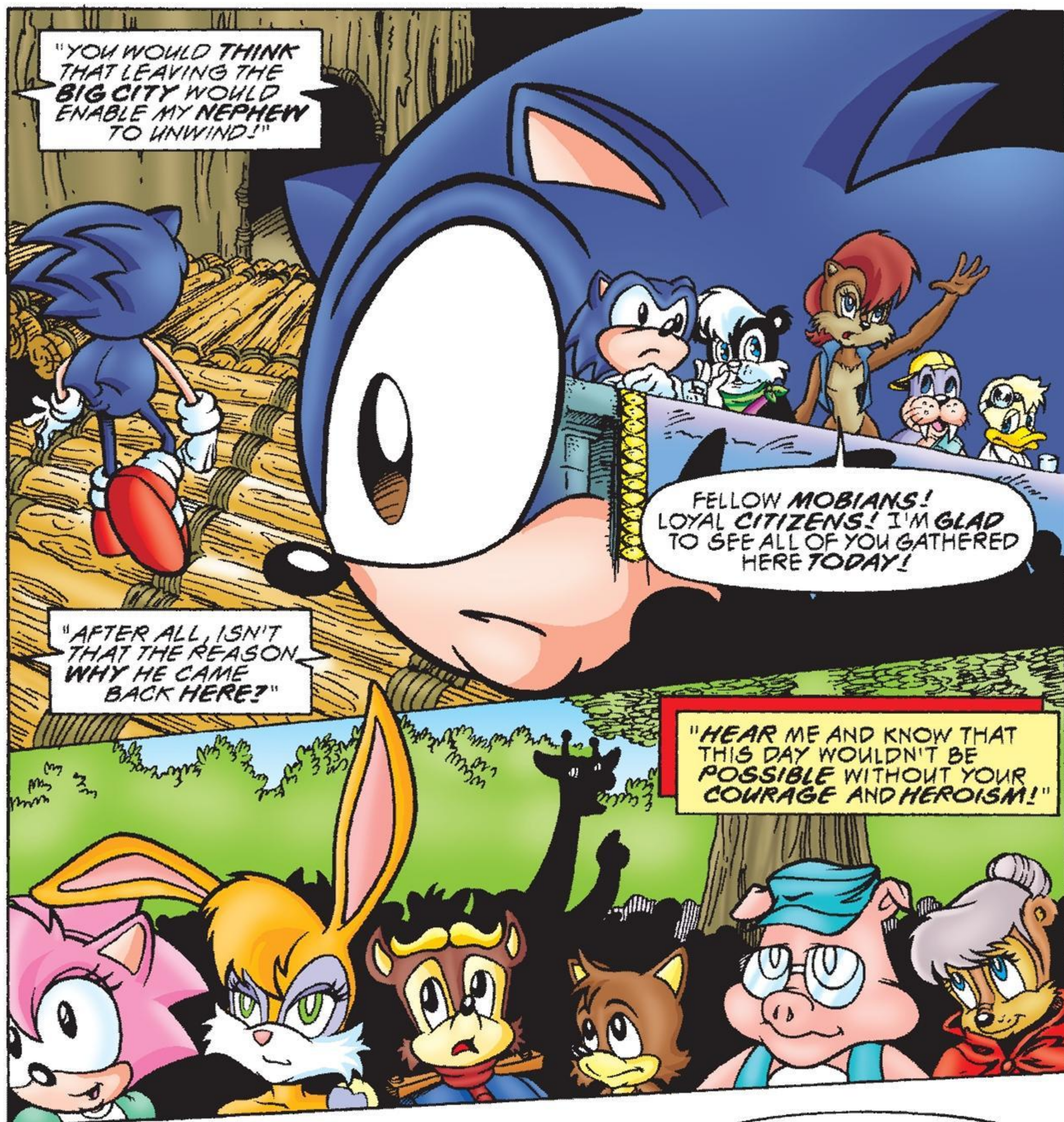
WHADDAYA
GOT?

BOY...



...TALK ABOUT
ATTITUDE!

CERTAINLY
NOT GRATITUDE!
Hrrmmph!



"YOU WOULD THINK THAT LEAVING THE BIG CITY WOULD ENABLE MY NEPHEW TO UNWIND!"

FELLOW MOBIANS! LOYAL CITIZENS! I'M GLAD TO SEE ALL OF YOU GATHERED HERE TODAY!

"AFTER ALL, ISN'T THAT THE REASON WHY HE CAME BACK HERE?"

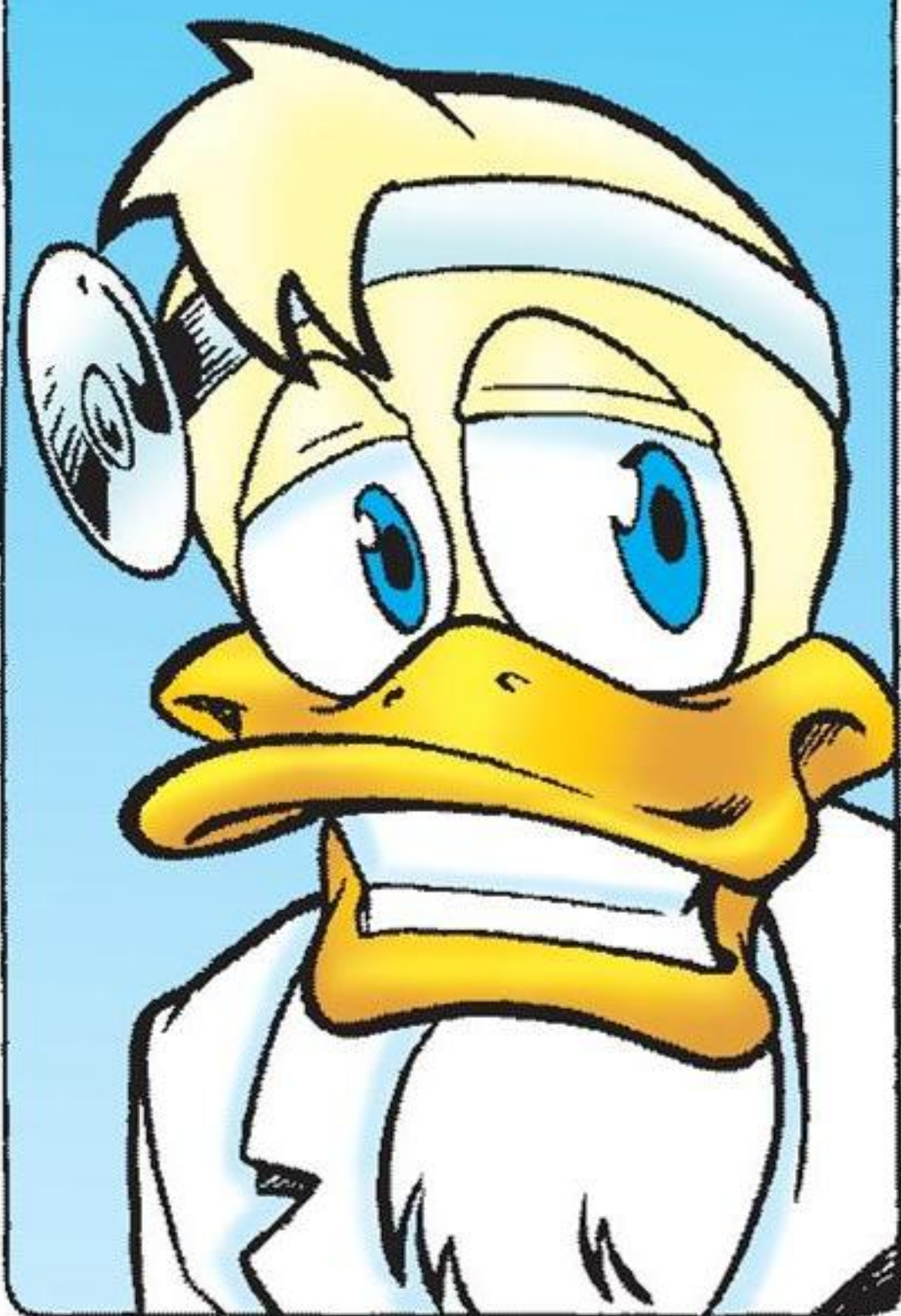
"HEAR ME AND KNOW THAT THIS DAY WOULDN'T BE POSSIBLE WITHOUT YOUR COURAGE AND HEROISM!"

SURE, THERE WERE TIMES WHEN WE WERE FRIGHTENED...

...UNCERTAIN WHETHER ROBOTNIK WOULD CLOSE HIS FIST ABOUT US IN AN IRON GRIP TO SQUEEZE THE VERY HUMANITY OUT OF OUR SOULS!

YES, THEY WERE CHAOTIC TIMES, BUT NOW IT IS TIME TO ESTABLISH ORDER!

I GIVE YOU DOCTOR QUACK —
OUR ROYAL PHYSICIAN —
WHOSE HEALING SKILLS WILL
HELP PUT OUR KINGDOM ON THE
ROAD TO RECOVERY...



... ROTOR — WHOSE
TECHNOLOGICAL TALENTS CAN
TURN ROBOTNIK'S WEAPONS
OF WAR INTO ENGINES
OF PROGRESS...



...GEOFFREY ST. JOHN —
WHOSE OWN SENSE OF
JUSTICE WILL SET THE
STANDARD FOR THAT OF THE
ENTIRE STATE...



... AND SONIC — WHOSE SPEED
AND POPULARITY WILL ROUND
OUT THE MEMBERSHIP OF A NEW
COUNCIL...



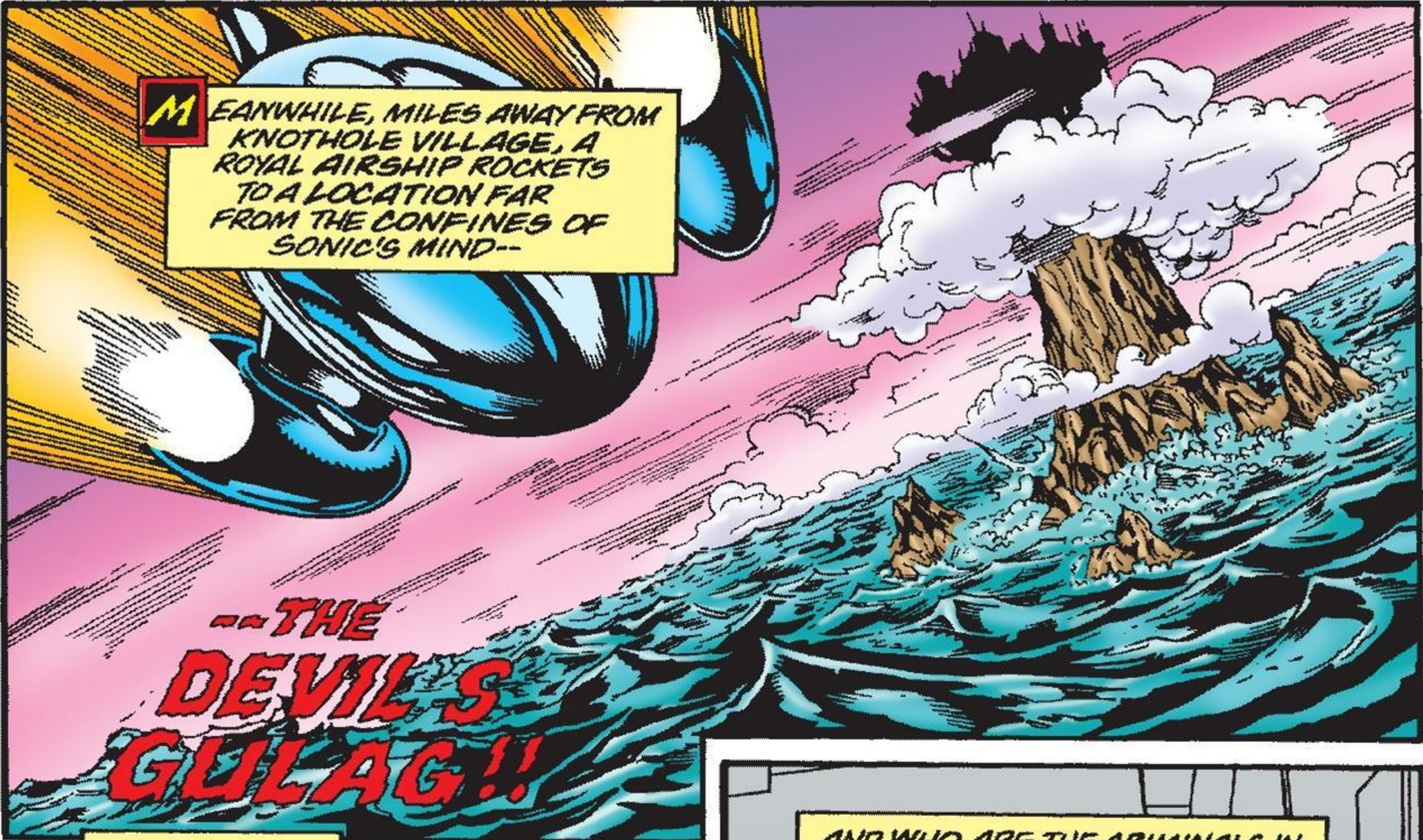
...DEDICATED TO
RESTORING ORDER!

HIP! HIP!
HOORAY!



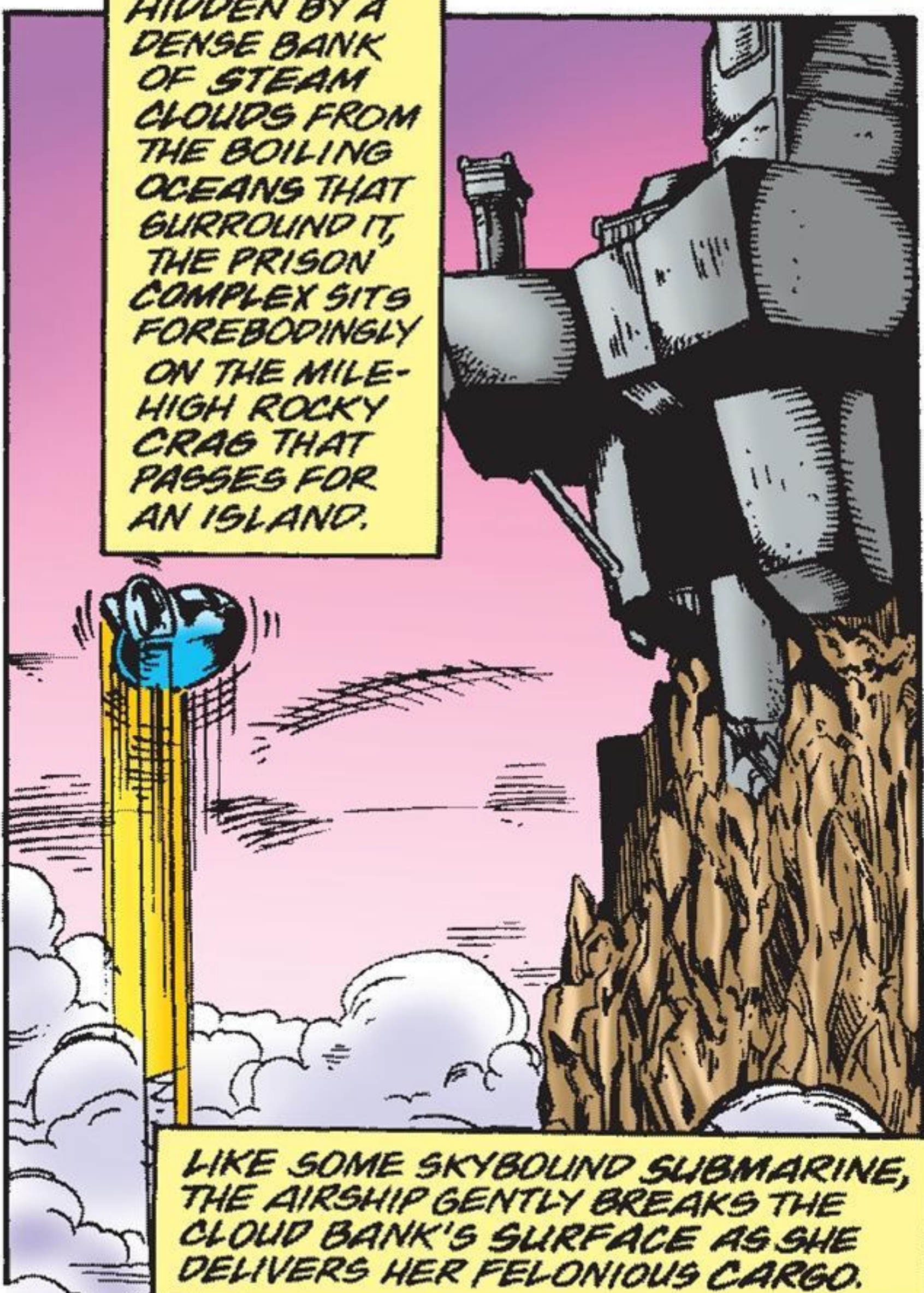
WE WILL NO LONGER BE KNOWN
AS KNOTHOLE VILLAGERS! FROM
TODAY ONWARDS WE SHALL BE
MOBIANS OF MOBOTROPOLIS
ONCE AGAIN. TOMORROW blah blah
blah blah blah...





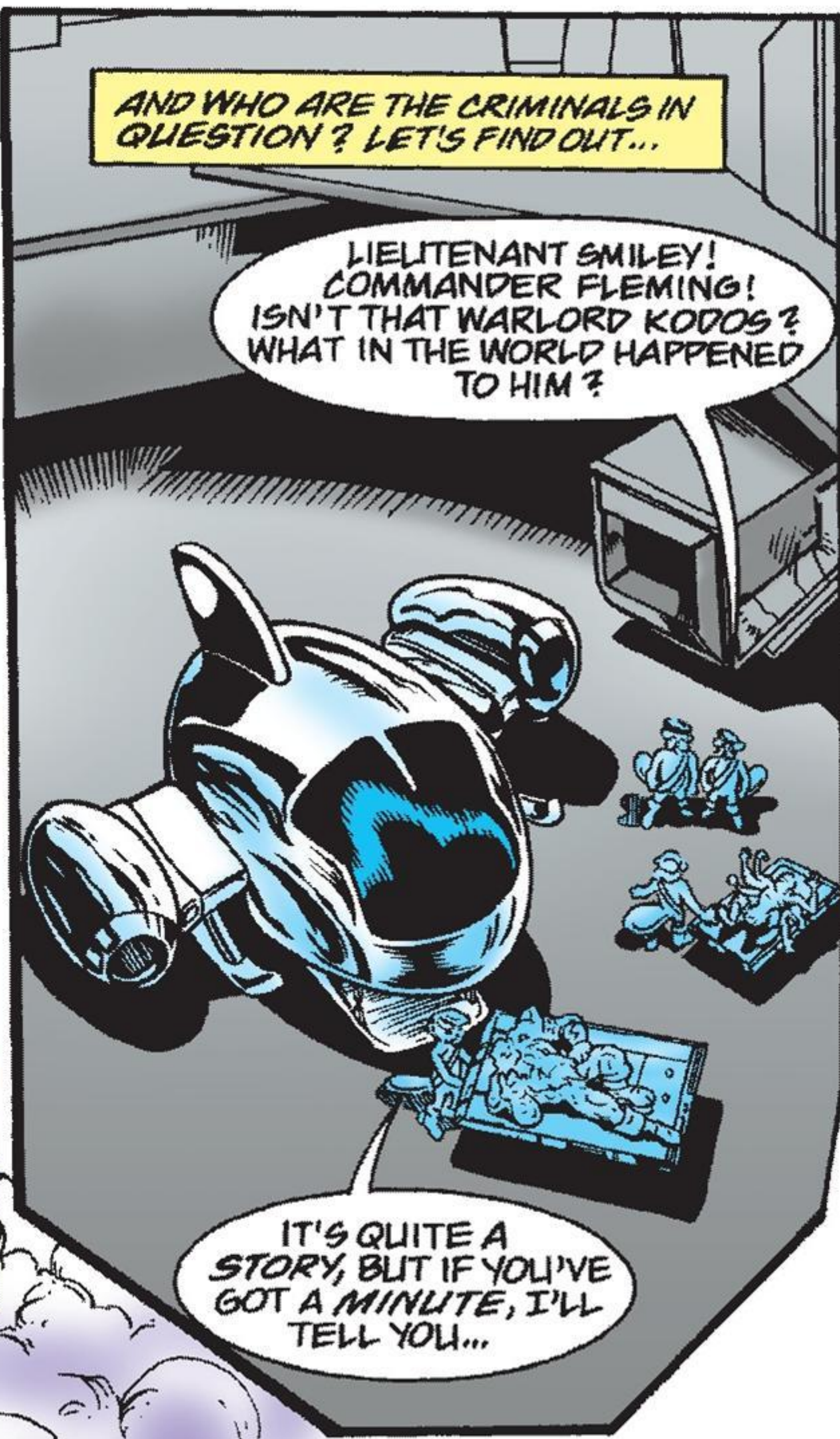
MEANWHILE, MILES AWAY FROM KNOTHOLE VILLAGE, A ROYAL AIRSHIP ROCKETS TO A LOCATION FAR FROM THE CONFINES OF SONIC'S MIND--

--THE DEVIL'S GULAG!!



HIDDEN BY A DENSE BANK OF STEAM CLOUDS FROM THE BOILING OCEANS THAT SURROUND IT, THE PRISON COMPLEX SITS FOREBODINGLY ON THE MILE-HIGH ROCKY CRAG THAT PASSES FOR AN ISLAND.

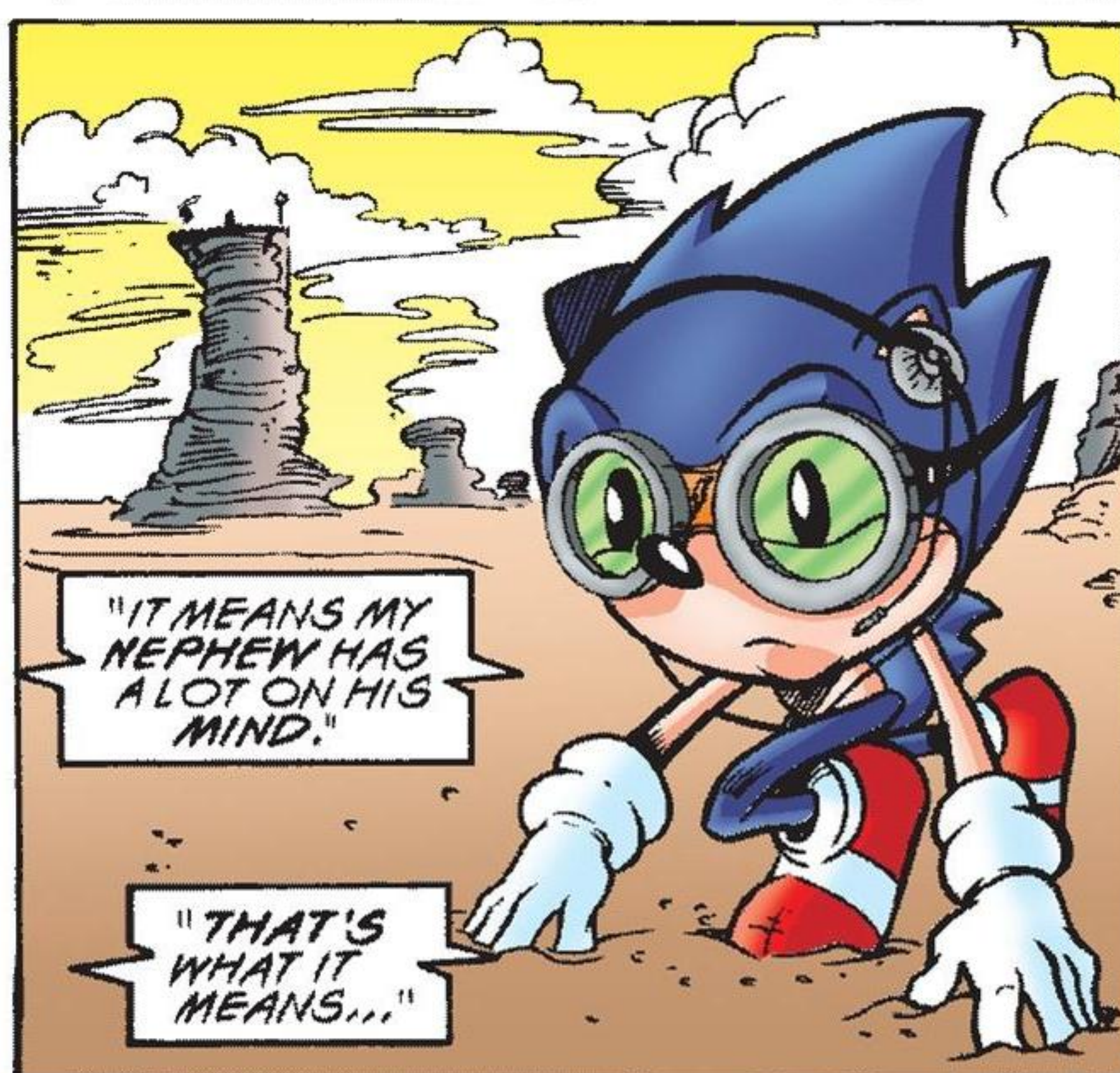
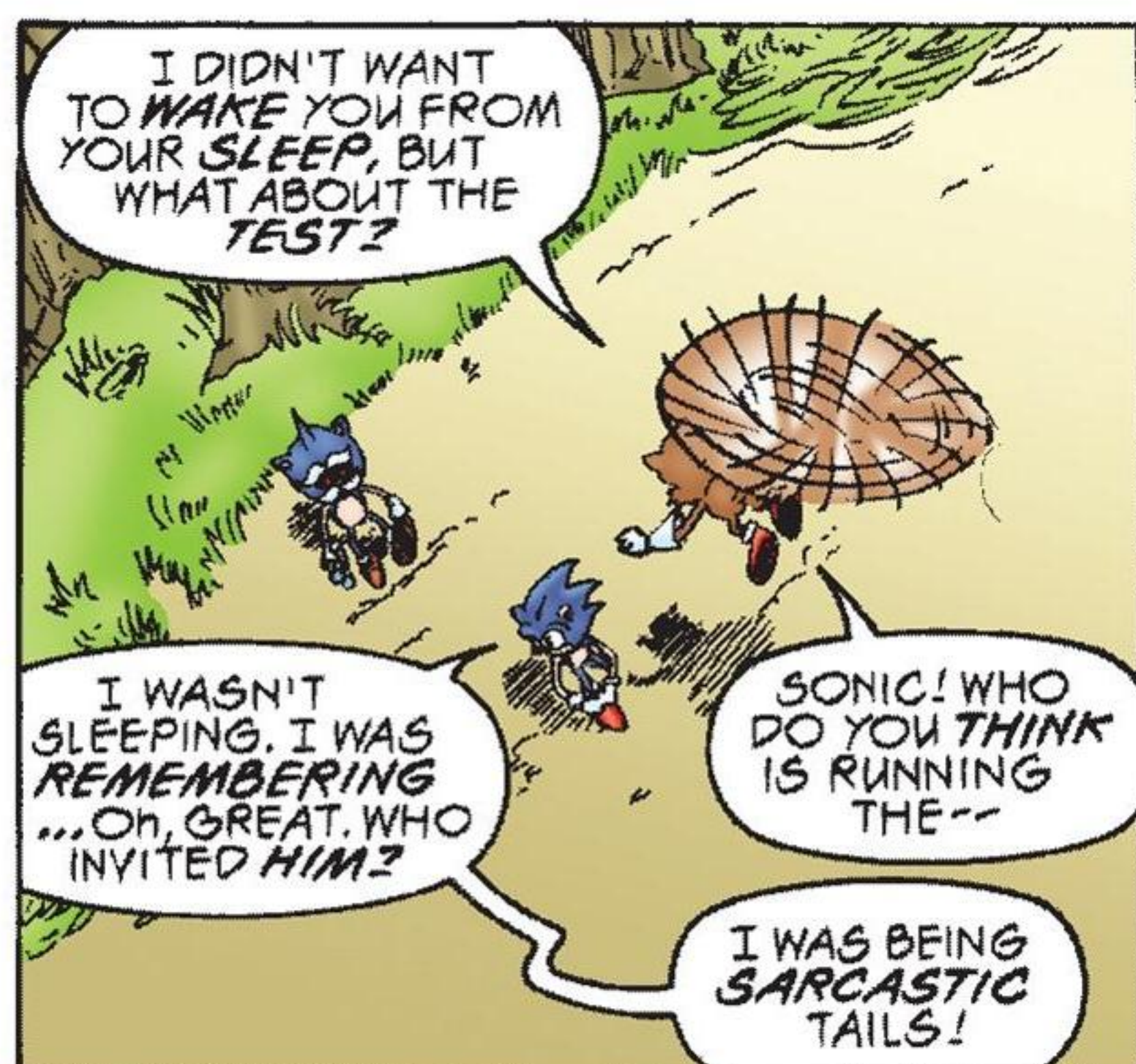
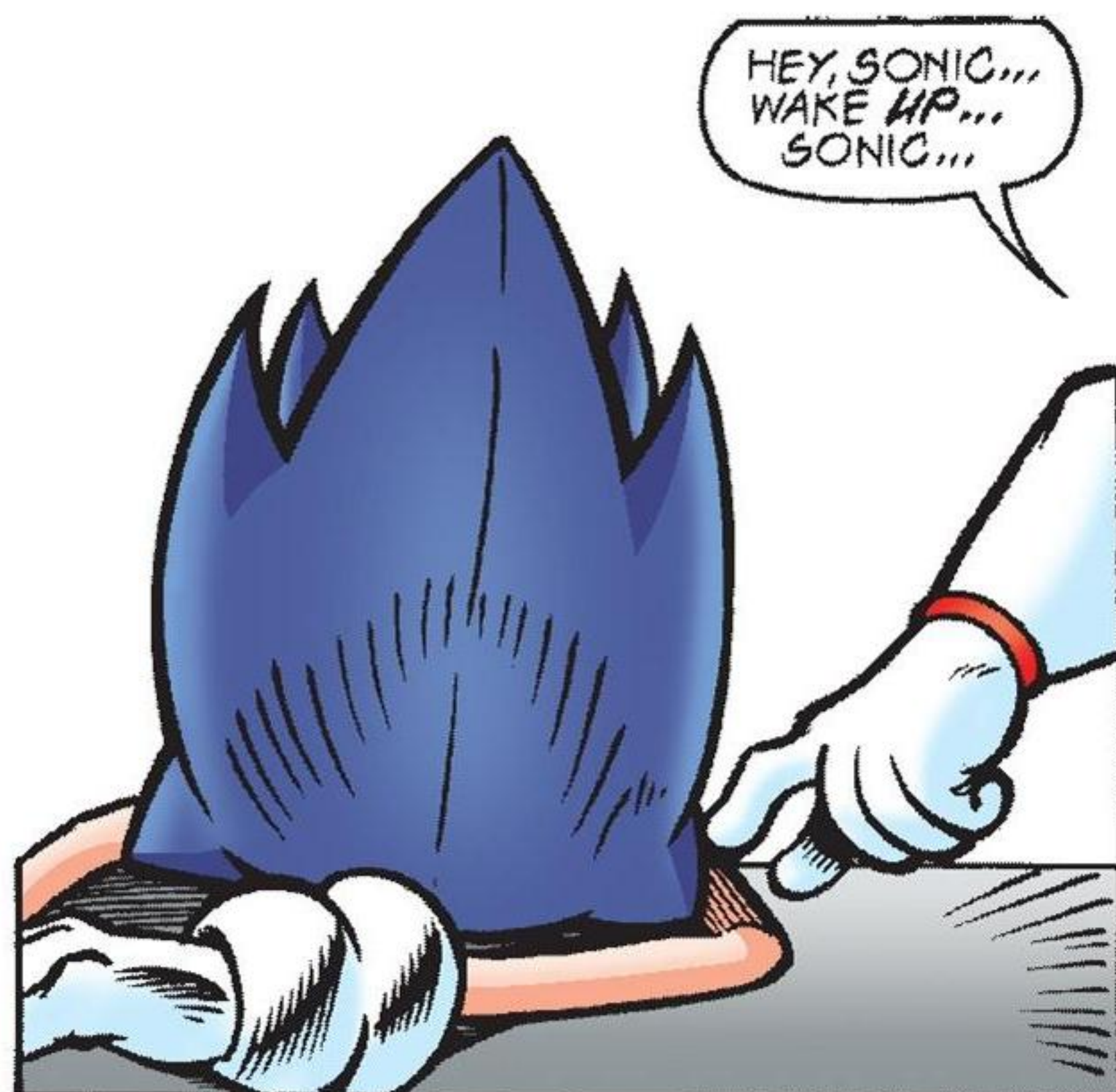
LIKE SOME SKYBOUND SUBMARINE, THE AIRSHIP GENTLY BREAKS THE CLOUD BANK'S SURFACE AS SHE DELIVERS HER FELONIOUS CARGO.

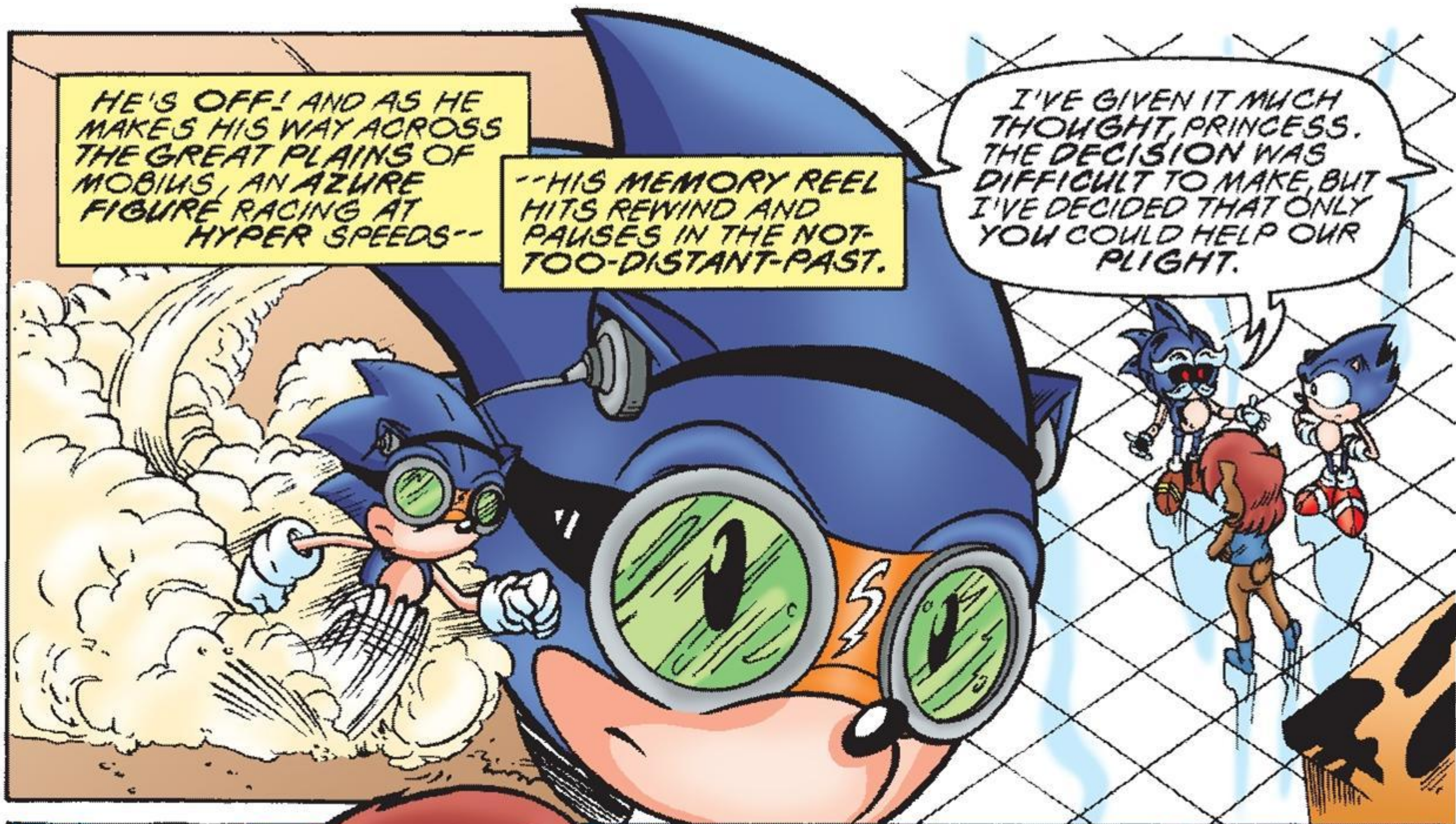


AND WHO ARE THE CRIMINALS IN QUESTION? LET'S FIND OUT...

LIEUTENANT SMILEY! COMMANDER FLEMING! ISN'T THAT WARLORD KODOS? WHAT IN THE WORLD HAPPENED TO HIM?

IT'S QUITE A STORY, BUT IF YOU'VE GOT A MINUTE, I'LL TELL YOU...





HE'S OFF! AND AS HE MAKES HIS WAY ACROSS THE GREAT PLAINS OF MOBIUS, AN AZURE FIGURE RACING AT HYPER SPEEDS--

--HIS MEMORY REEL HITS REWIND AND PAUSES IN THE NOT-TOO-DISTANT-PAST.

I'VE GIVEN IT MUCH THOUGHT, PRINCESS. THE DECISION WAS DIFFICULT TO MAKE, BUT I'VE DECIDED THAT ONLY YOU COULD HELP OUR PLIGHT.



I THINK YOUR IDEA IS BRILLANT!

SINCE MOBOTROPOLIS IS TOO CROWDED, KNOTHOLE WOULD BE THE IDEAL PLACE FOR THE ROBOT-ICIZED MOBIANS TO LIVE UNTIL WE FIND A WAY FOR EVERYONE TO LIVE IN HARMONY.

WOW! A REAL ROBOTVILLE, AMY!

THAT RULES COMPLETELY!

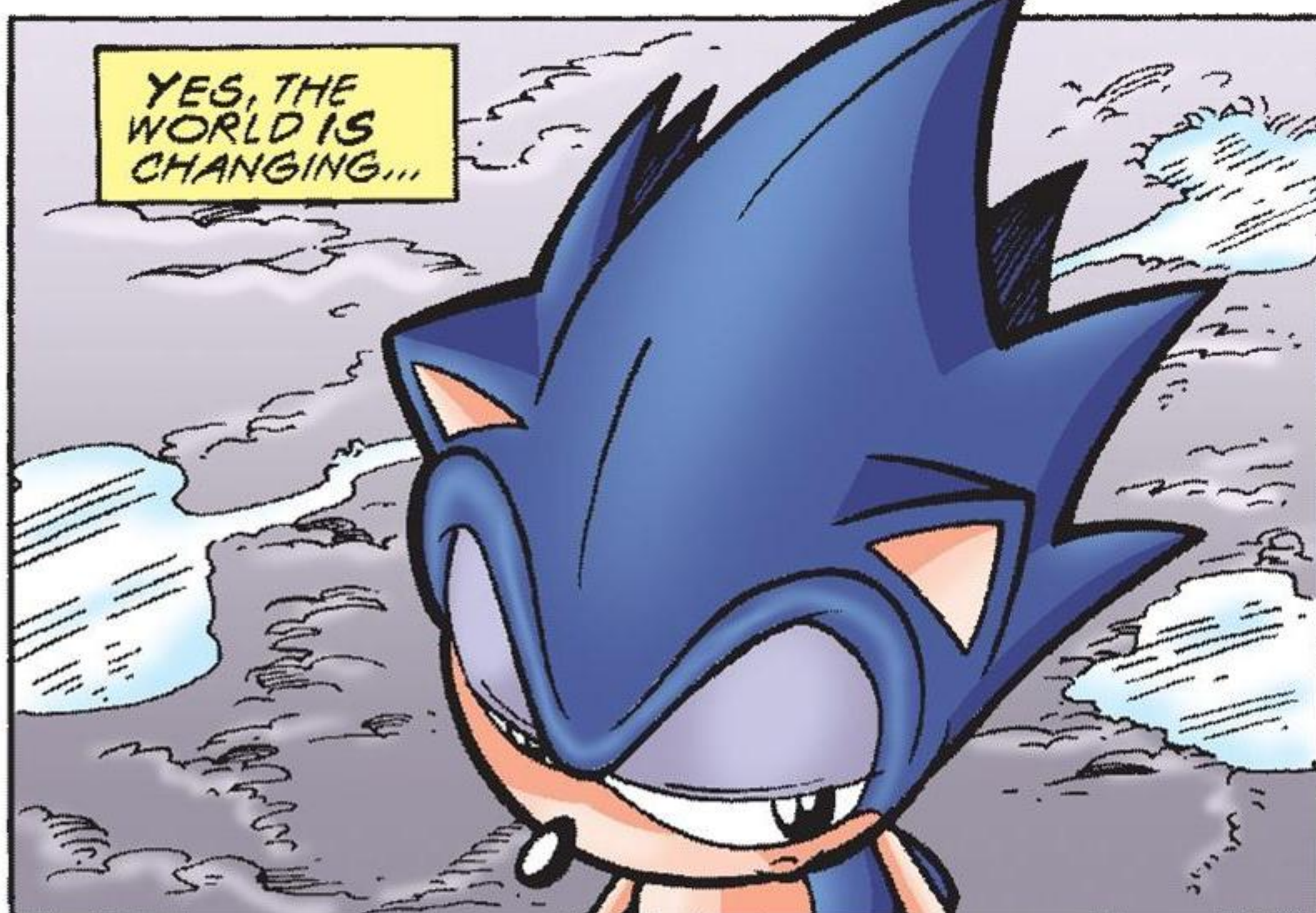
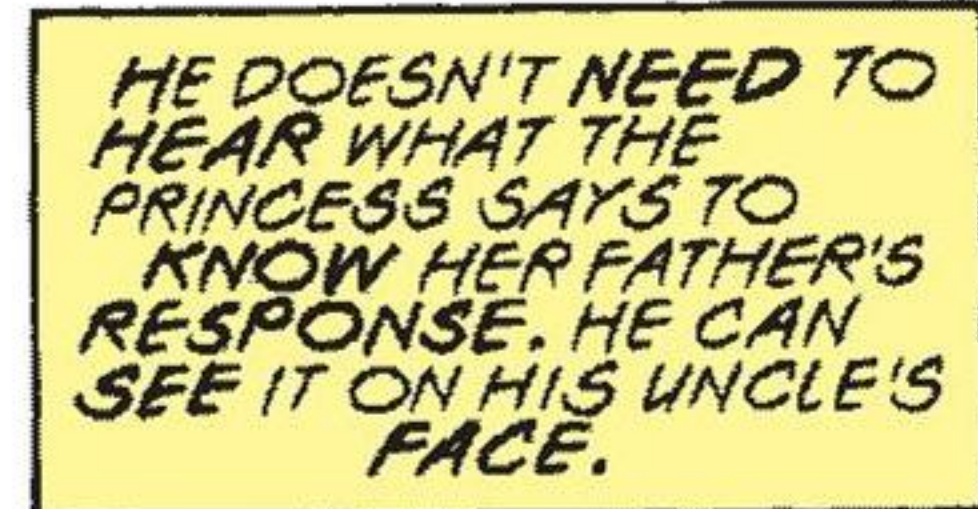
I'LL JUST HAVE TO OKAY THE MOVE WITH MY DAD.

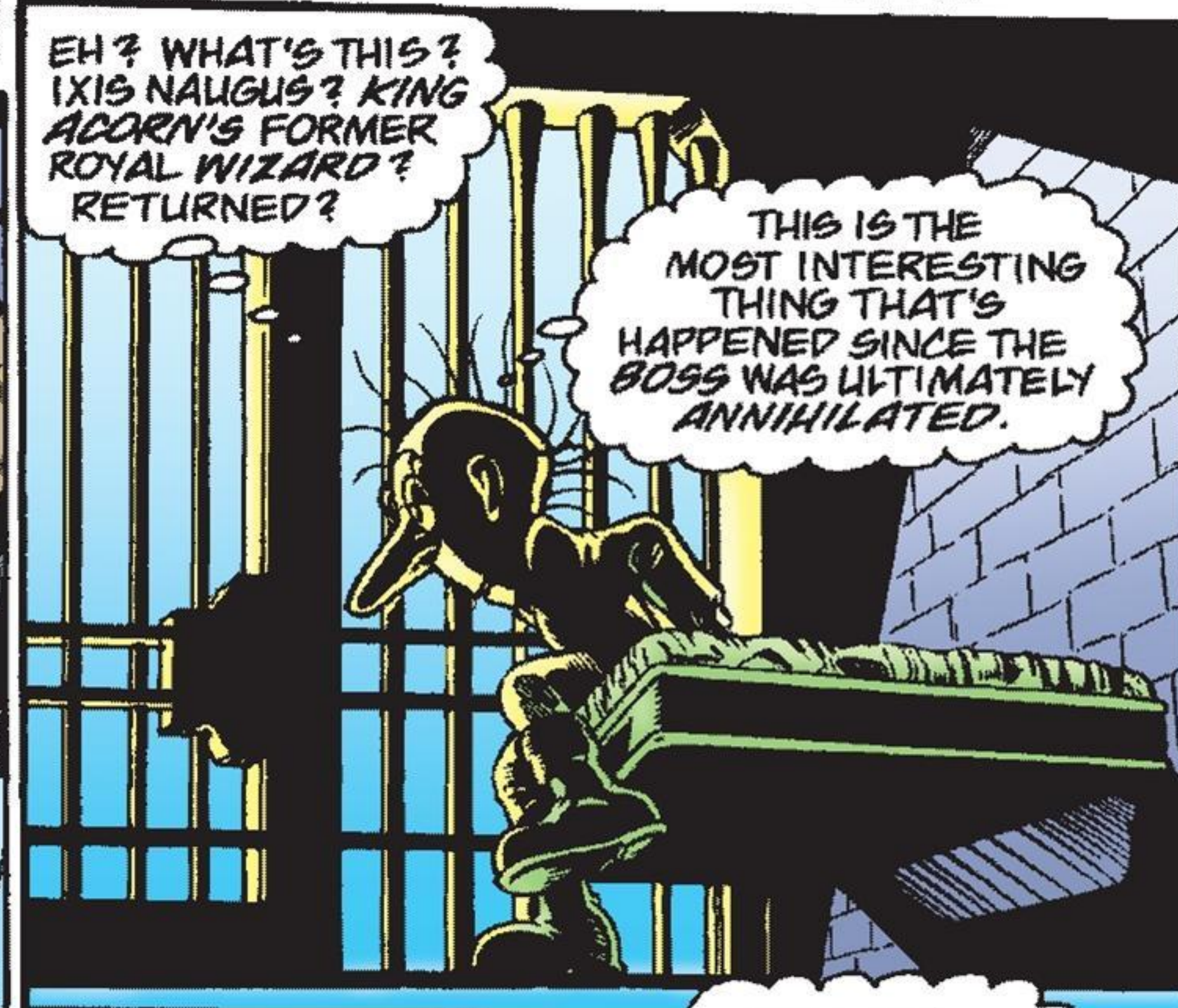
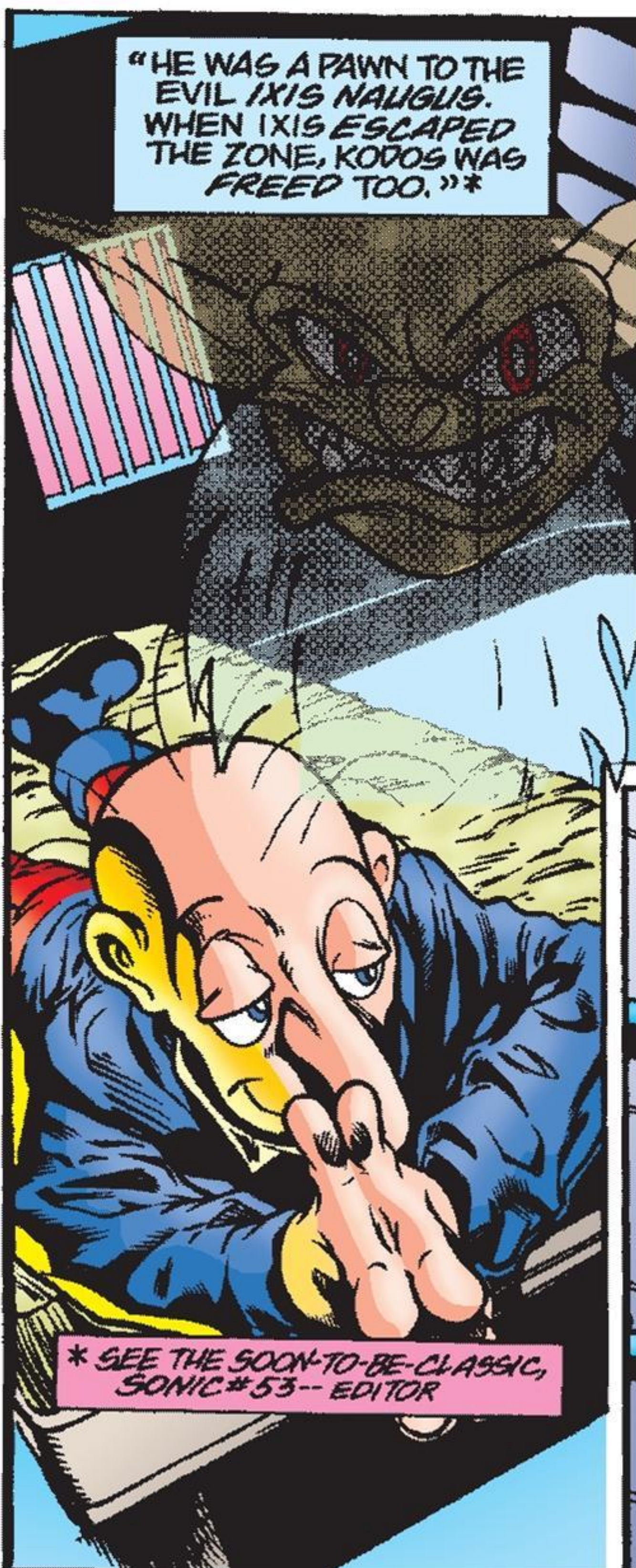


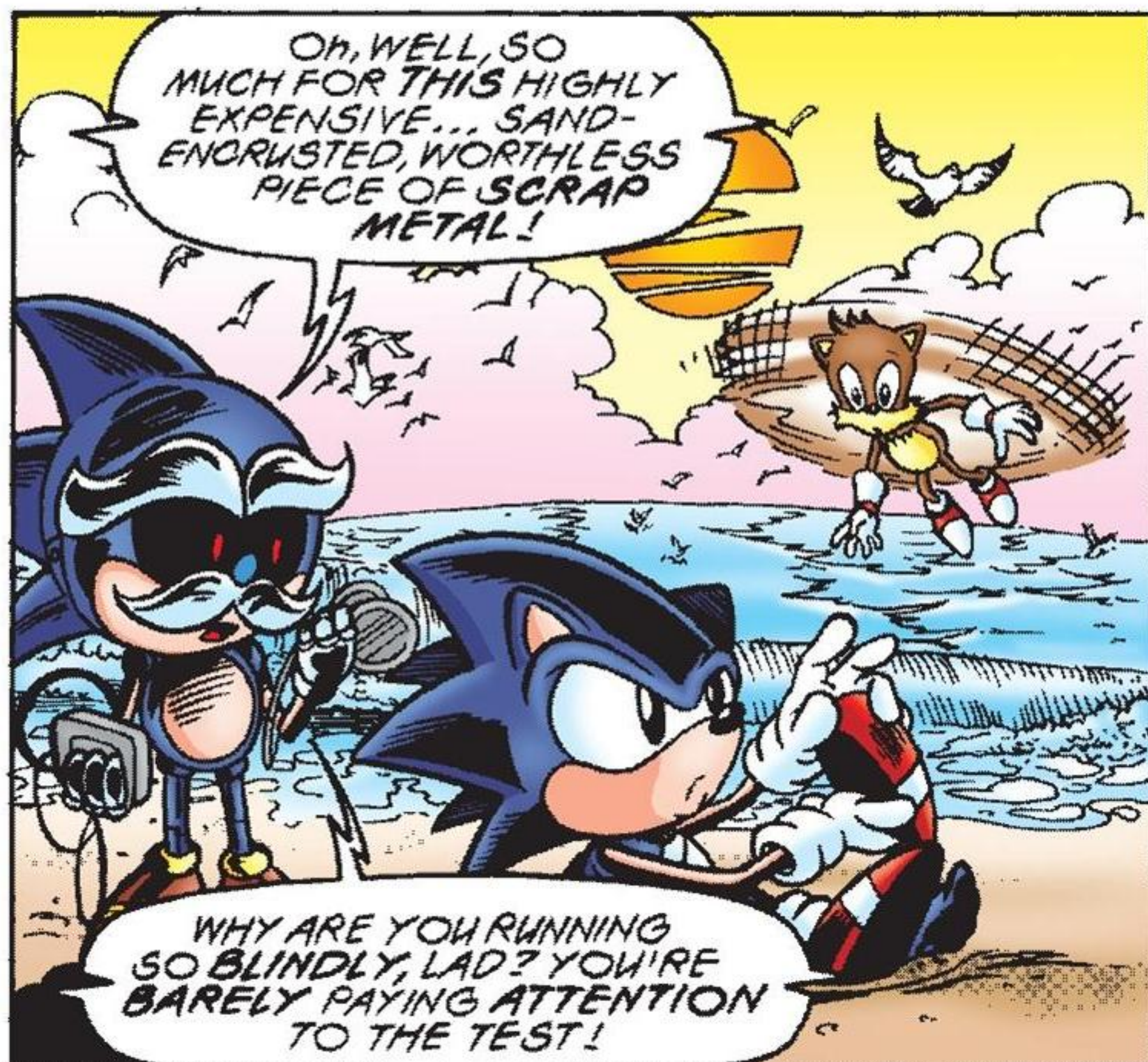
DON'T SWEAT IT, UNC! KING ACORN IS A RIGHTEOUS MONARCH! IT'LL HAPPEN PDQ!*

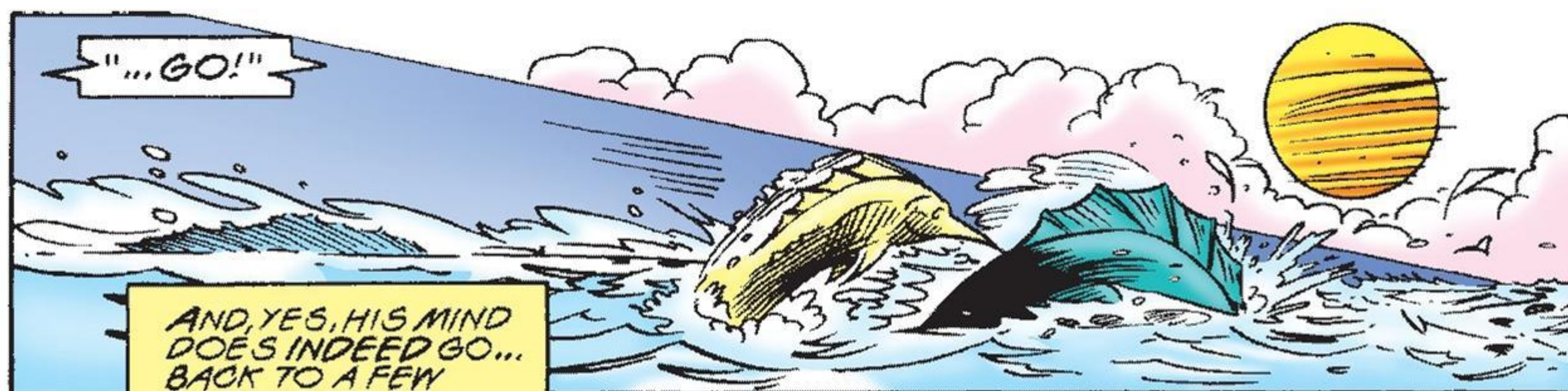
I HOPE SO...

*PRETTY DARNED QUICK!
-- EDITOR



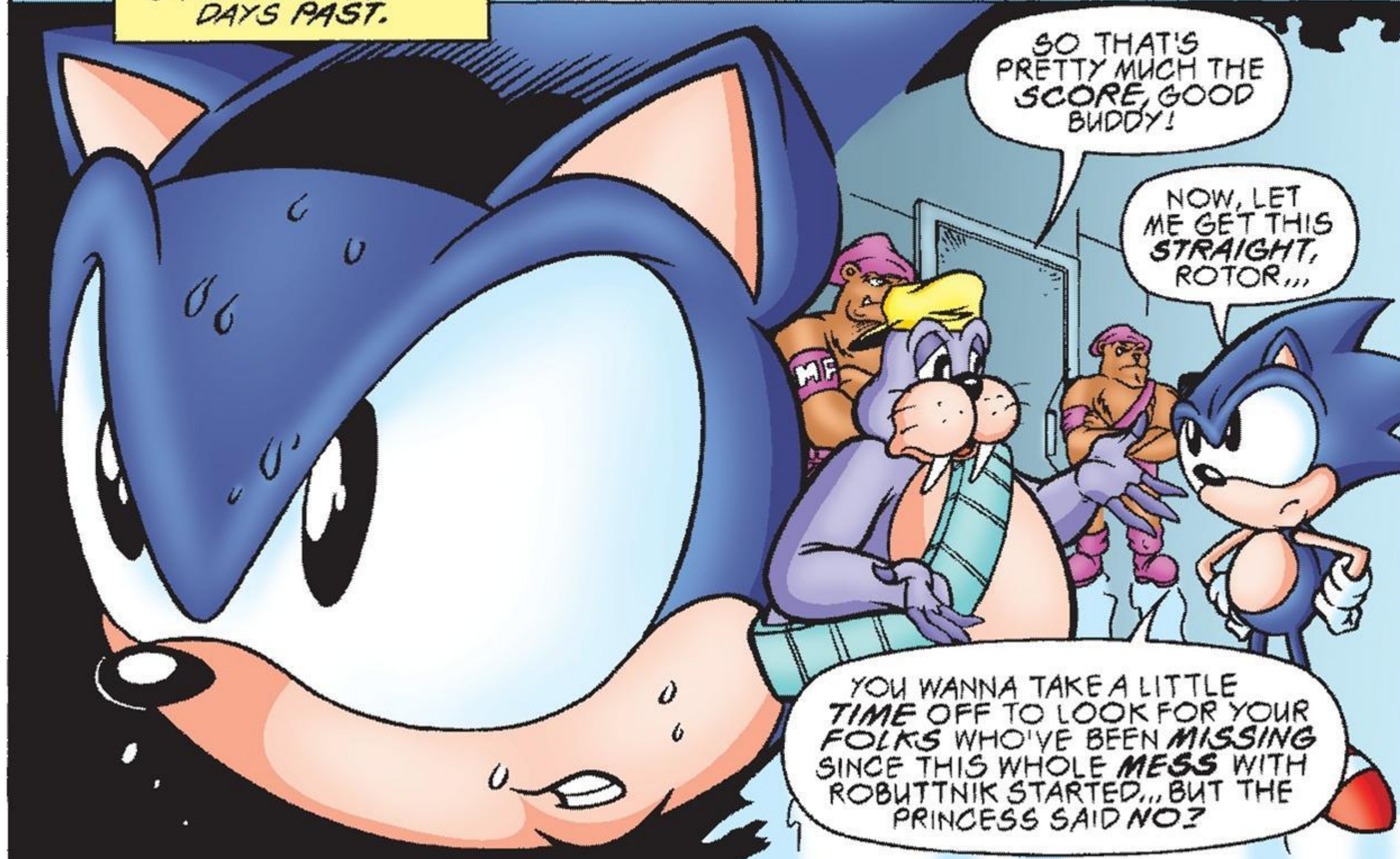






"...GO!"

AND, YES, HIS MIND DOES INDEED GO... BACK TO A FEW DAYS PAST.



SO THAT'S PRETTY MUCH THE SCORE, GOOD BUDDY!

NOW, LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, ROTOR...

YOU WANNA TAKE A LITTLE TIME OFF TO LOOK FOR YOUR FOLKS WHO'VE BEEN MISSING SINCE THIS WHOLE MESS WITH ROBUTTNIK STARTED... BUT THE PRINCESS SAID NO?



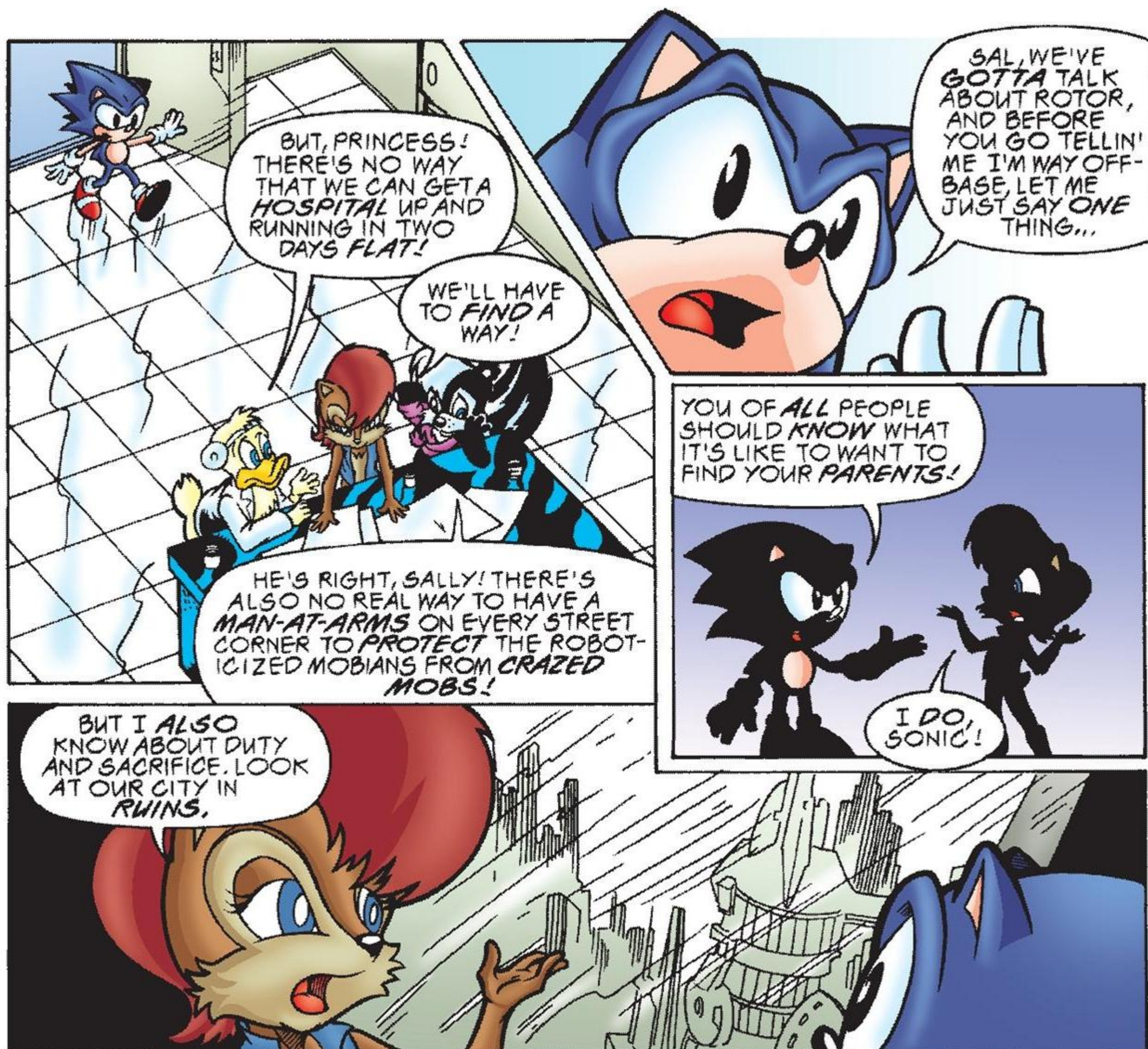
ROTOR, BELIEVE YOU ME WHEN I SAY THAT I KNOW EXACTLY HOW YOU FEEL. LET ME HANDLE THIS.

I KNEW YOU WOULD, GOOD BUDDY I KNEW YOU WOULD.

WELL, IF A GUY CAN'T FOLLOW HIS HEART, WHAT CAN HE FOLLOW?



HEY! TALL, DARK AND GRUESOME, LET ME IN.



THE GULAG...

...AND THIS ONE
I'VE NEVER EVEN
HEARD OF.

I KNOW!
HER NAME IS
LIMA ARACHNIS,
BUT BEYOND
THAT AND THE
FACT THAT SHE'S
A NINJA
WARRIOR, SHE'S
A MYSTERY TO
EVERYONE!

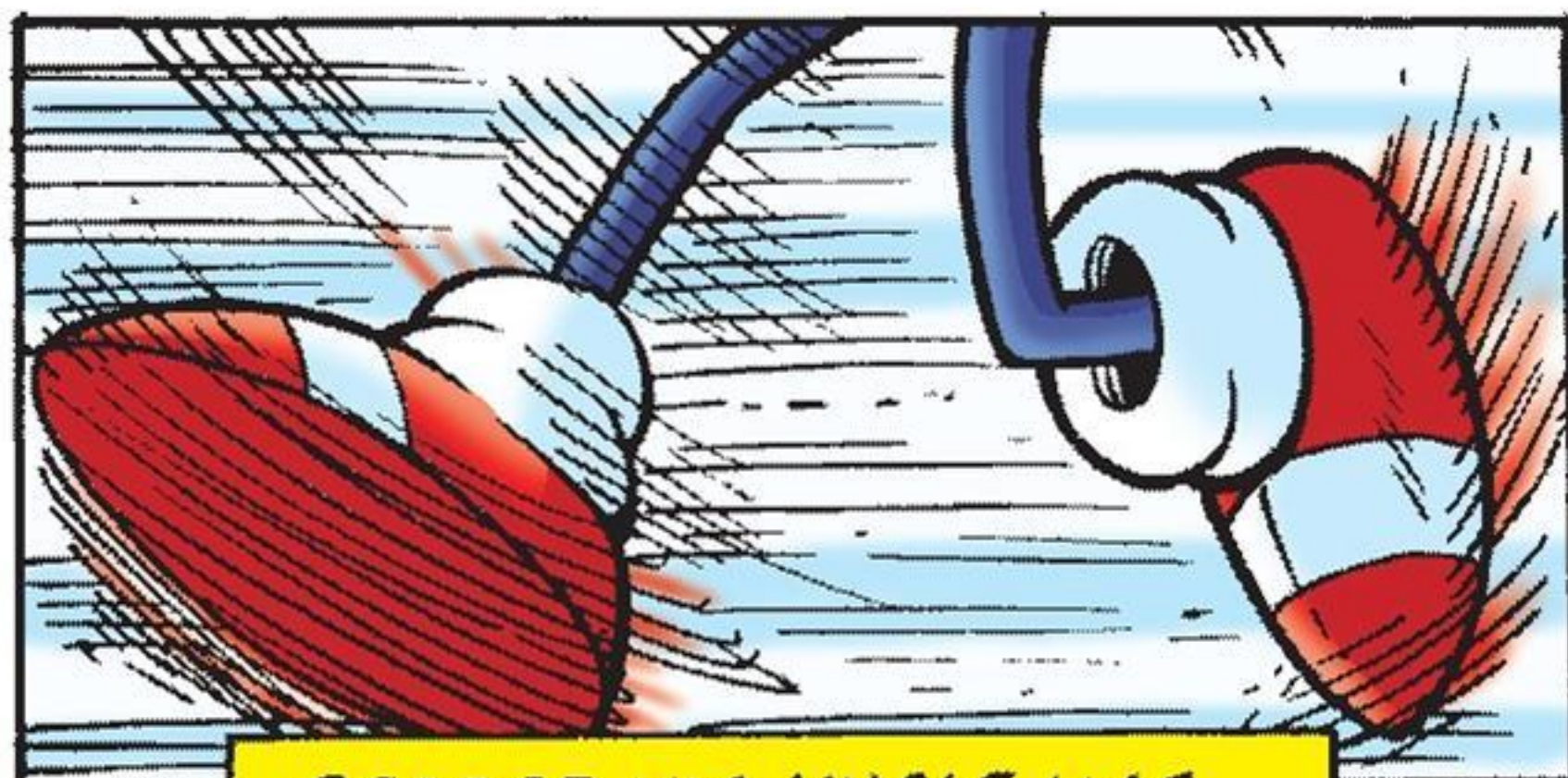
WELL, WE DO
KNOW THAT SHE'S
ANOTHER OF IXIS'
FLUNKIES AND
THAT MEANS SHE'S
DEFINITELY BAD
NEWS!

"NO MATTER HOW
WICKED SHE
WAS, NO ONE
DESERVES TO BE
FROZEN IN A
CRYSTAL STATE!"

IT'S HER
OWN FAULT!
SHE AND KODOS
SHOULD HAVE
KNOWN THAT NO
GOOD COULD
BEFALL THEM
WHILE WORKING
WITH AN EVIL
WIZARD LIKE
IXIS.

Hmm... WELL,
IF IXIS NAUGUS HAS
INDEED RETURNED...
AND THERE'S POWER
TO BE EXPLOITED...
I HAVE TO FIND
IT!





BEFORE HIS UNCLE HAS
A CHANCE TO REPLY, SONIC
STARTS THE TEST
FOR HIM.

AND AS HIS
FEET RACE
FORWARD,
HIS MIND
RACES
BACKWARDS
IN TIME...

TO WHERE?

MOBOTROPOLIS.

TO WHEN?

A FEW
HOURS
AGO.

HOW?

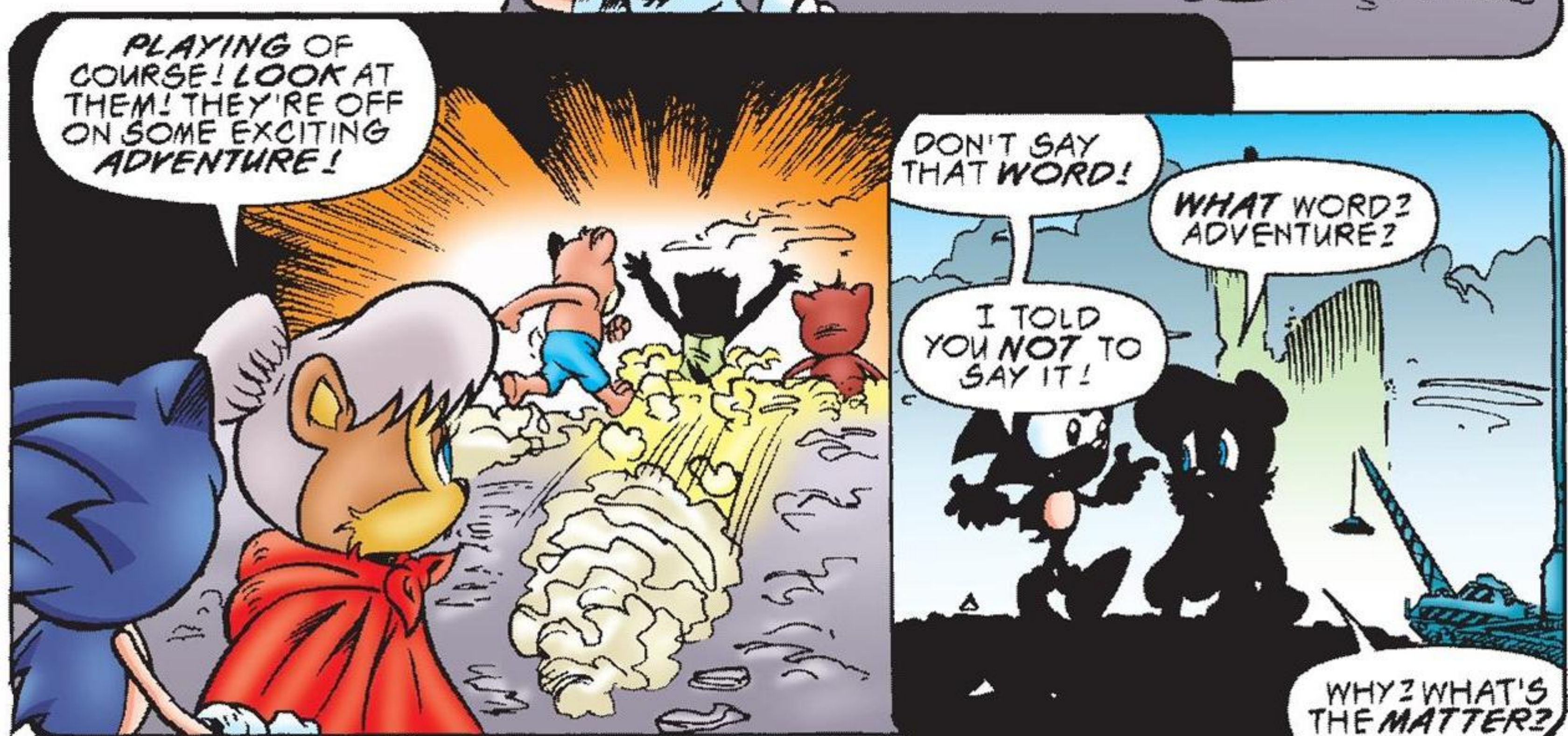
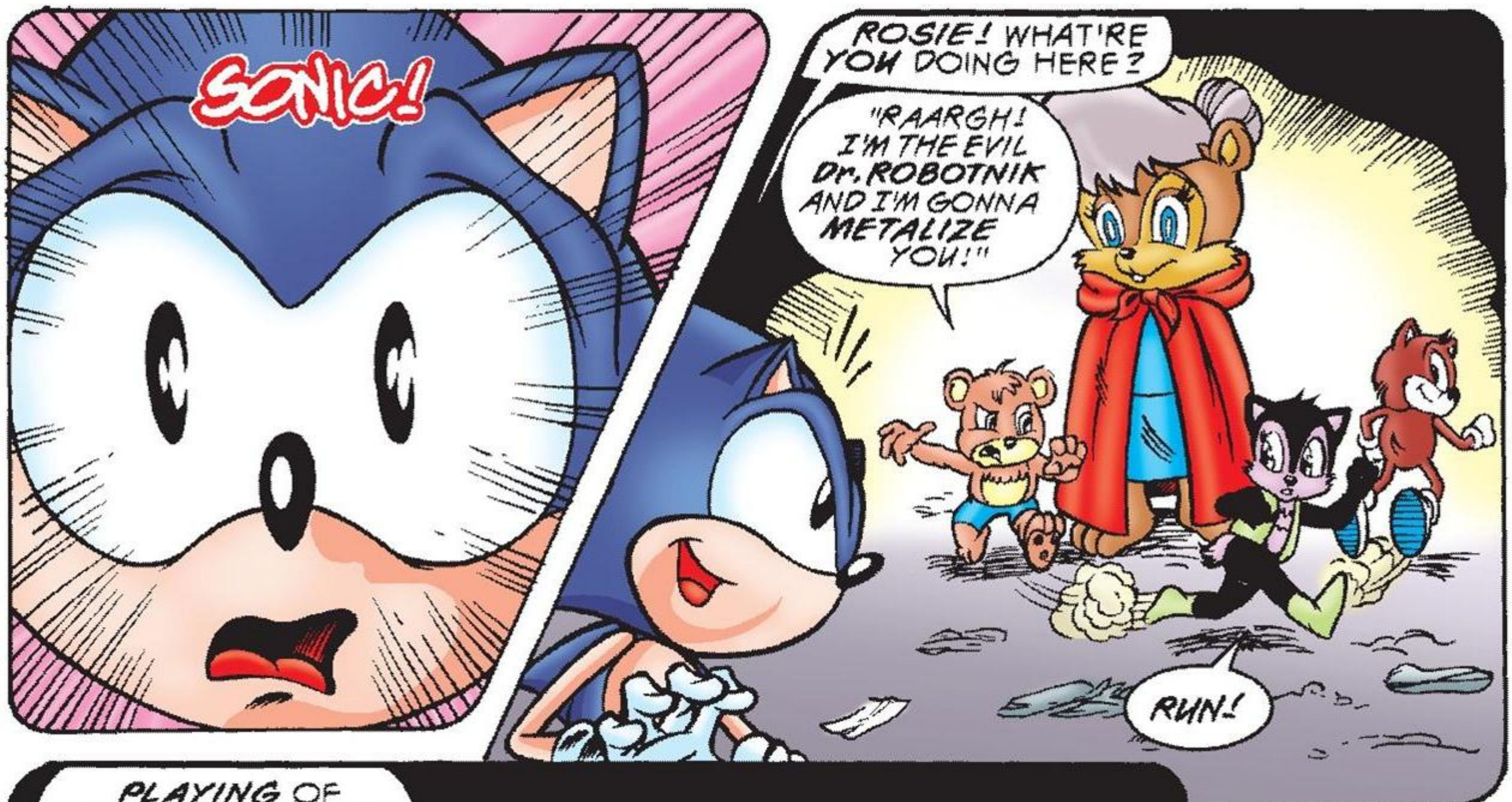
DON'T ASK
KEEP READING...

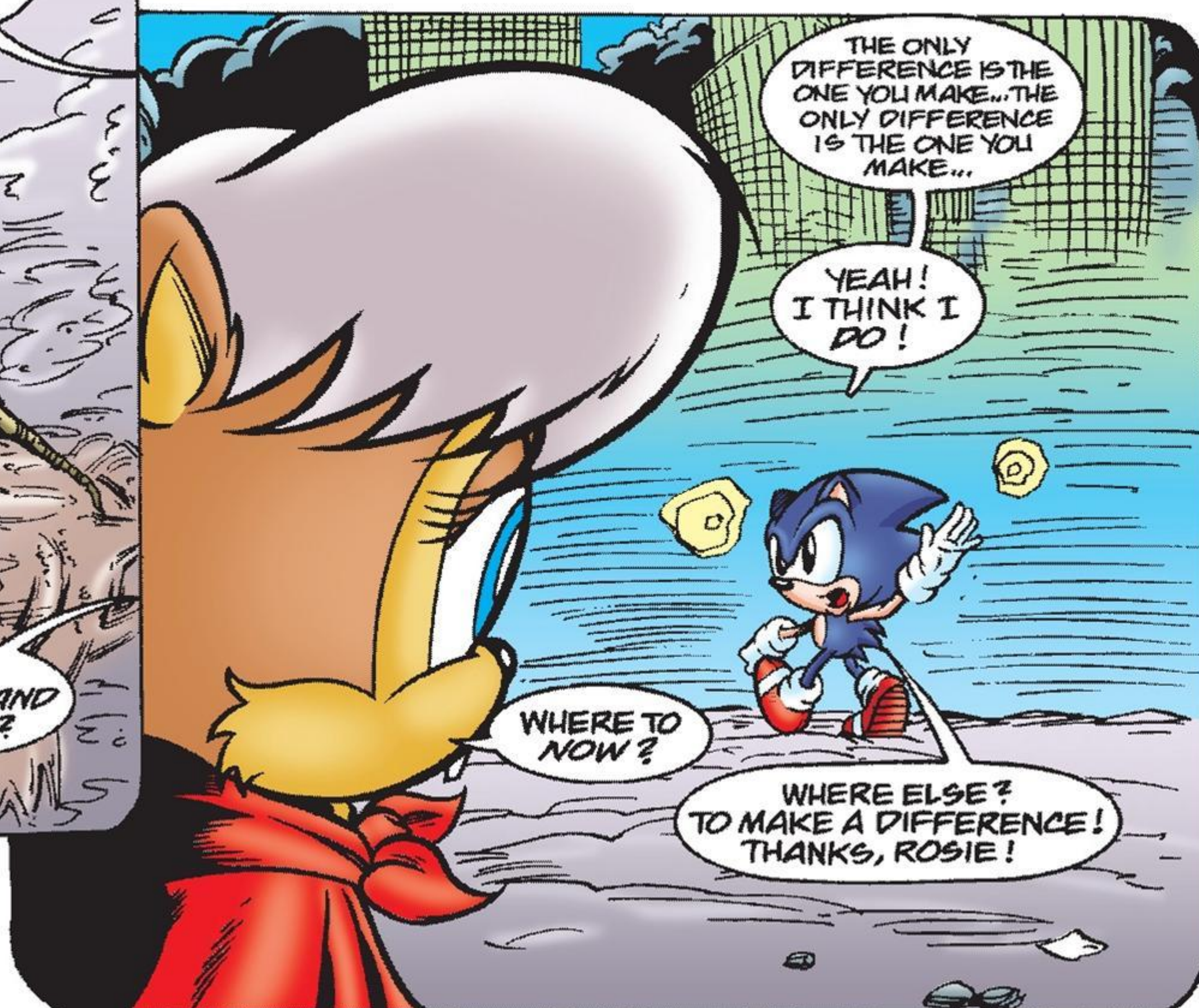
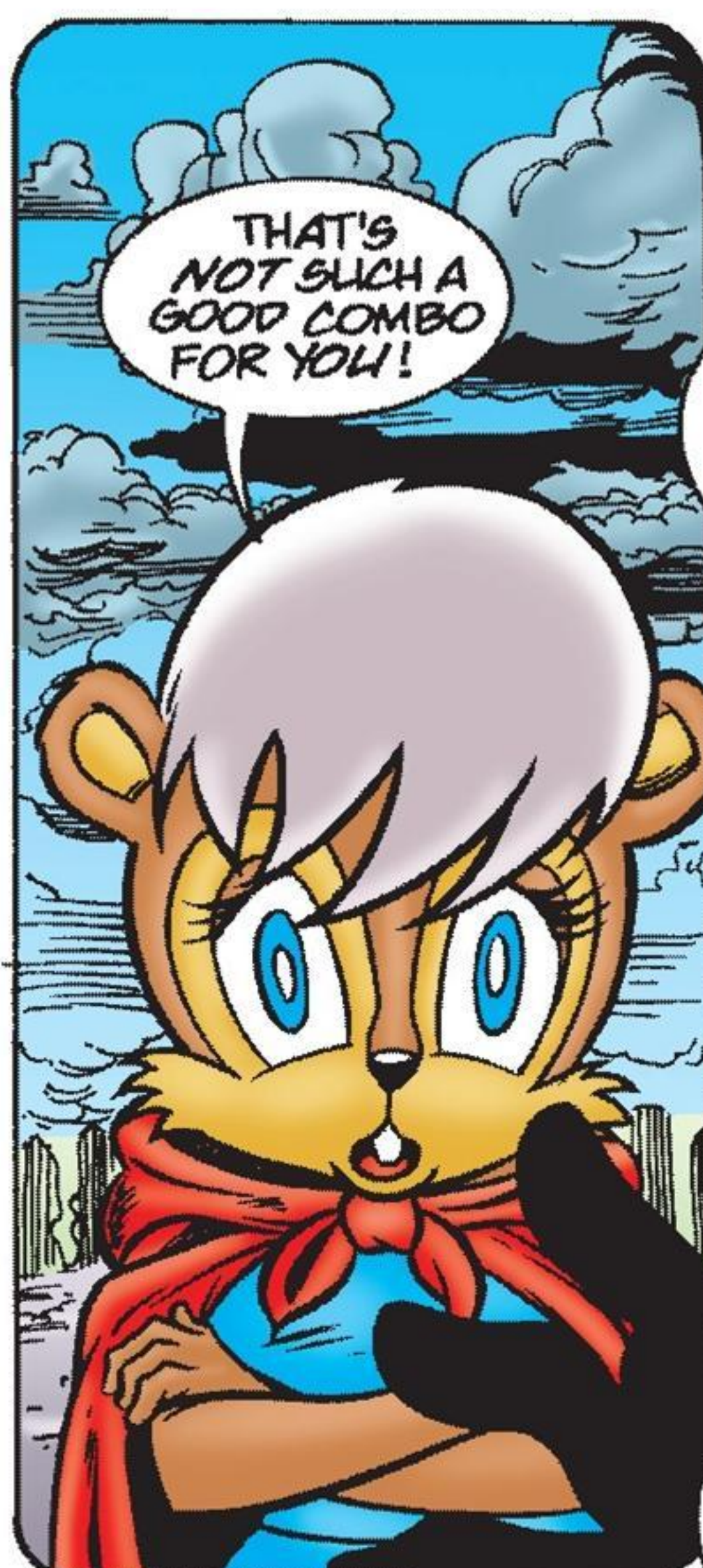


Yawn

...SINCE I'M
FORCED TO SIT ON
THIS DUMB COUNCIL,
MAYBE I SHOULD
PETITION TO RENAME
THIS TOWN
"DULLSVILLE"!







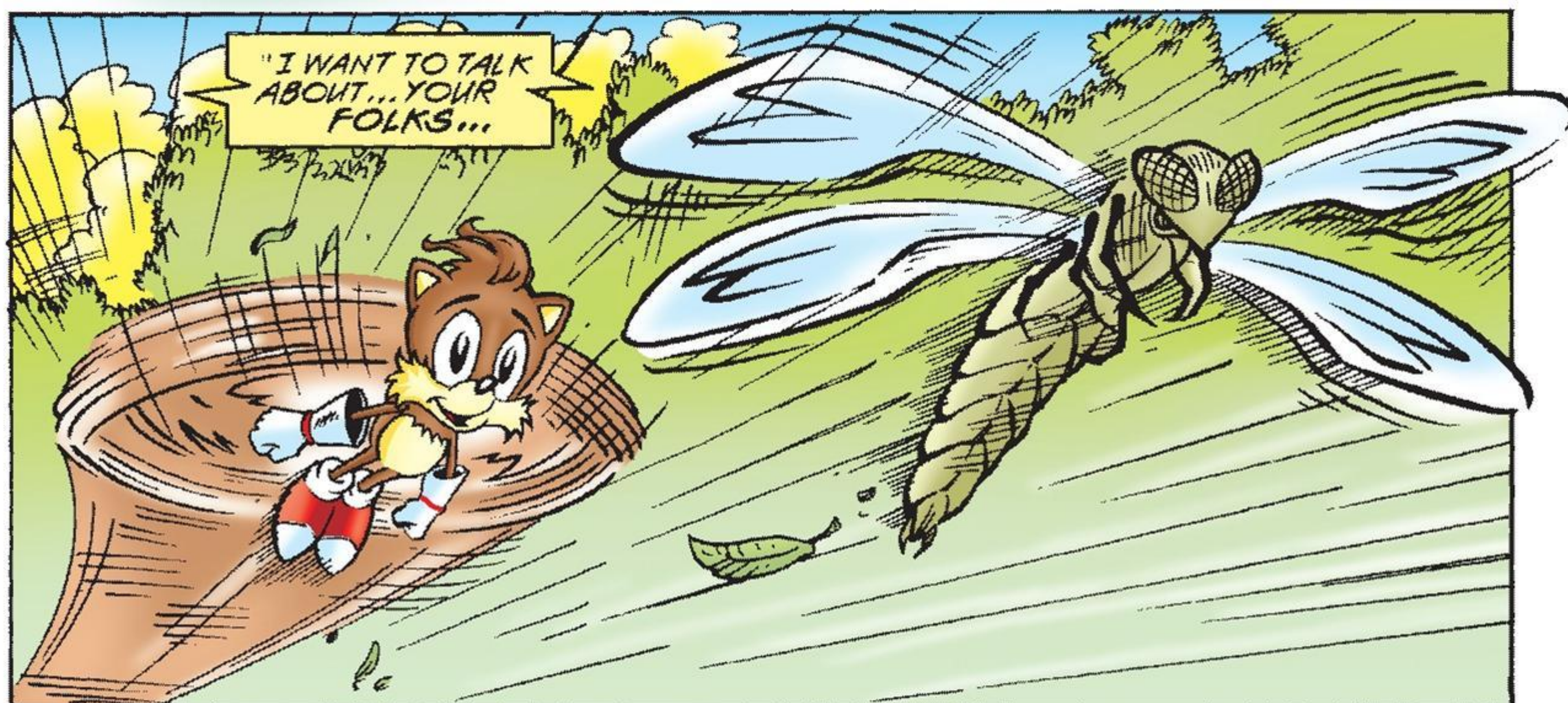
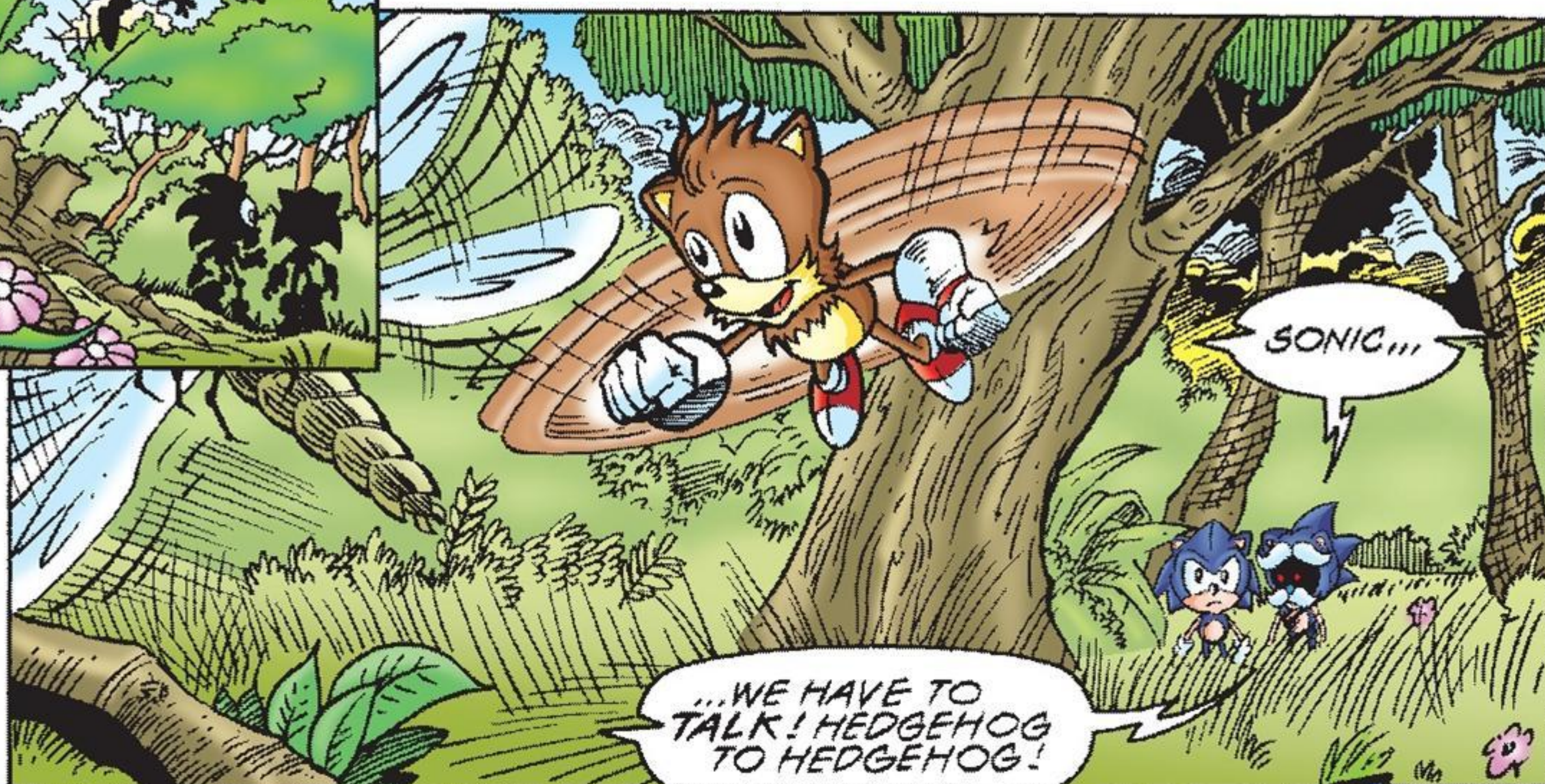
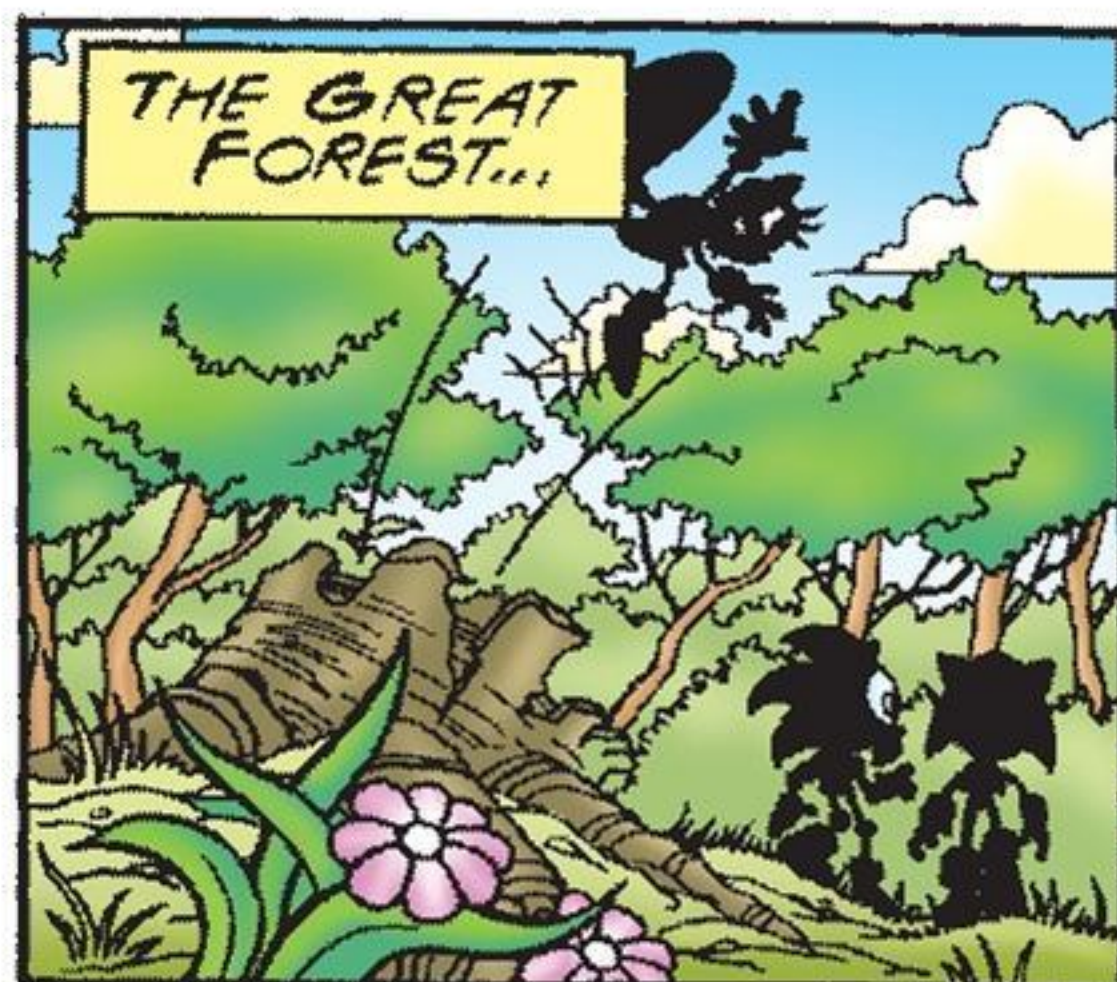
NOT THE GULAG...

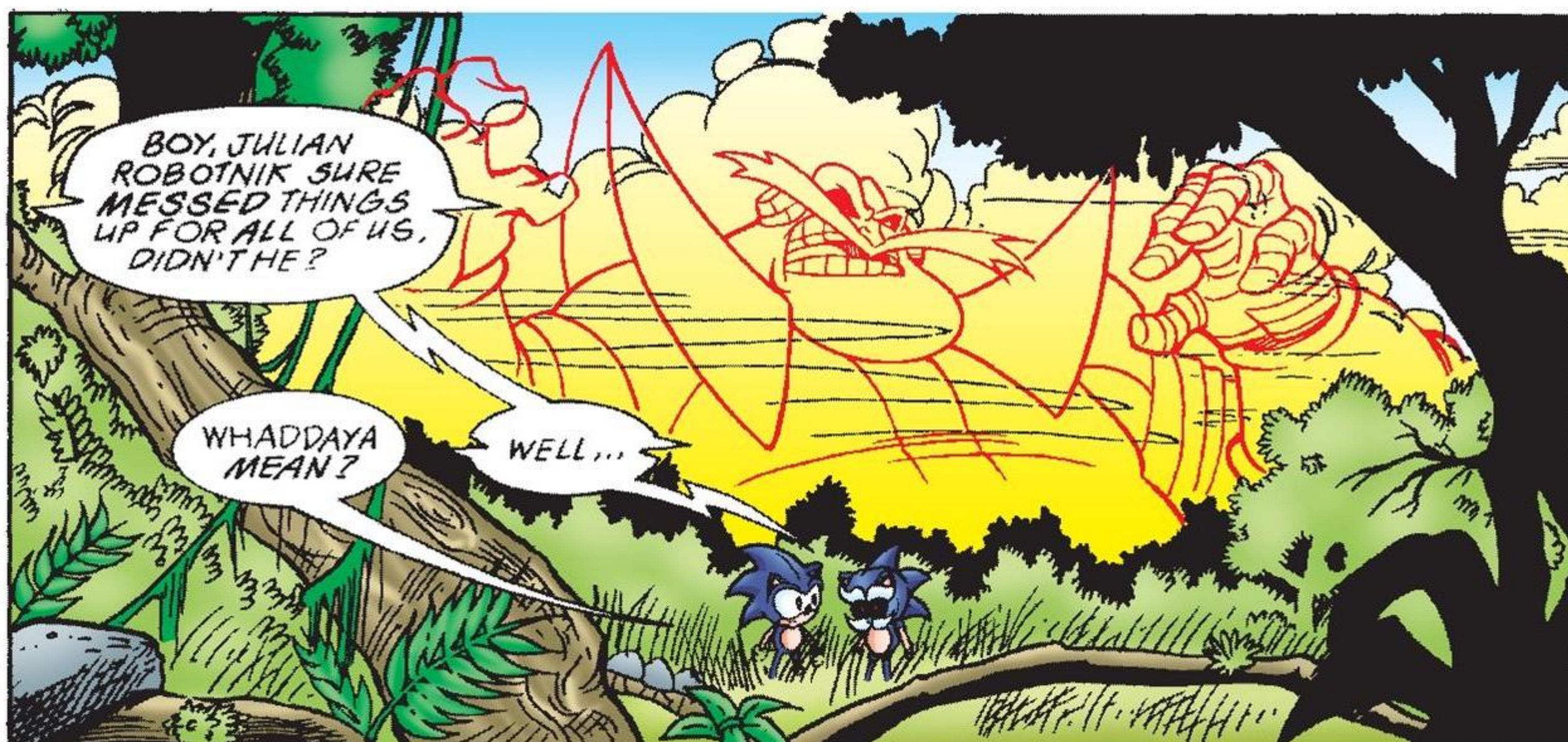
...BUT SOMEWHERE CLOSE
ENOUGH TO IT THAT THE
REMOTE-CONTROLLED
RADIO SIGNAL EMITTED
FROM BENEATH SNIVELY'S
THUMB...

...HAS A DEFINITE
EFFECT!

THE EGGBOTS HAVE
ARRIVED!

PROGRAMMED TO TRACK UNIQUE
ENERGY SIGNATURES, THEY
ROCKET TOWARDS THE HEAVENS
TO DO THE BIDDING OF THEIR
INCARCERATED MASTER--FIND
THE WIZARD, IXIS NAUGUS!





BOY, JULIAN
ROBOTNIK SURE
MESSED THINGS
UP FOR ALL OF US,
DIDN'T HE?

WHADDAYA
MEAN?

WELL...

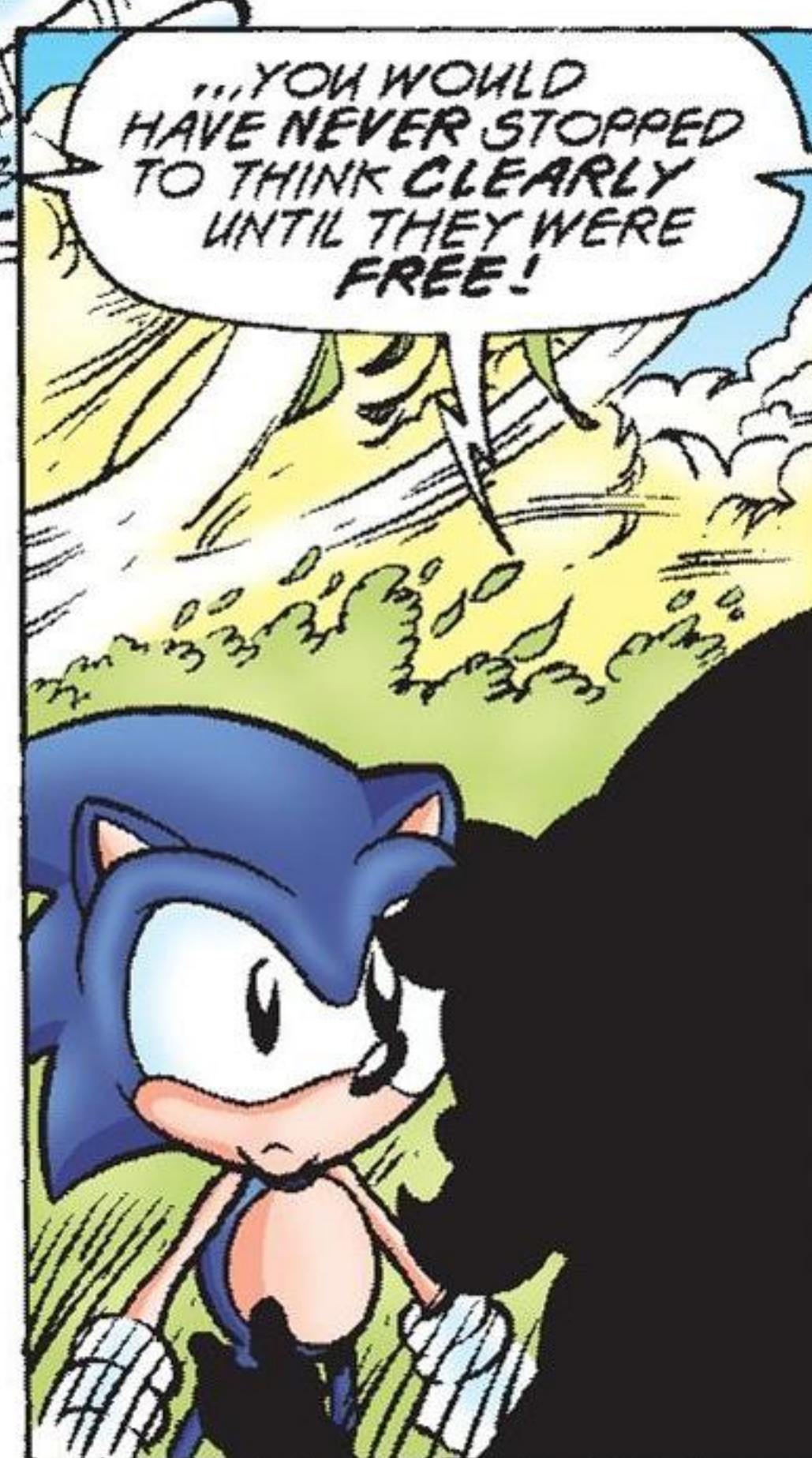


CRASH!
THUMP!

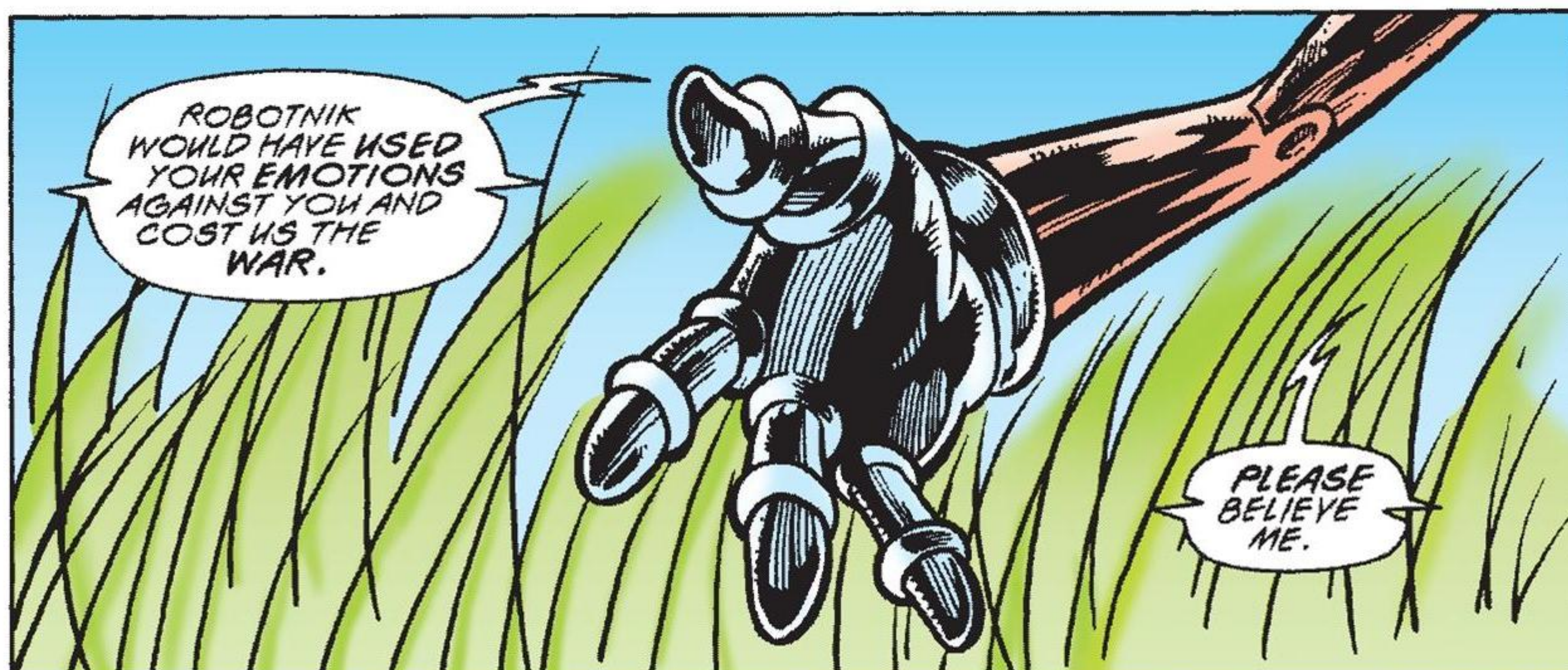
DON'T YOU
SEE? IF YOU HAD
KNOWN THAT YOUR
PARENTS WERE
ALIVE...



SNICKER
SNICKER

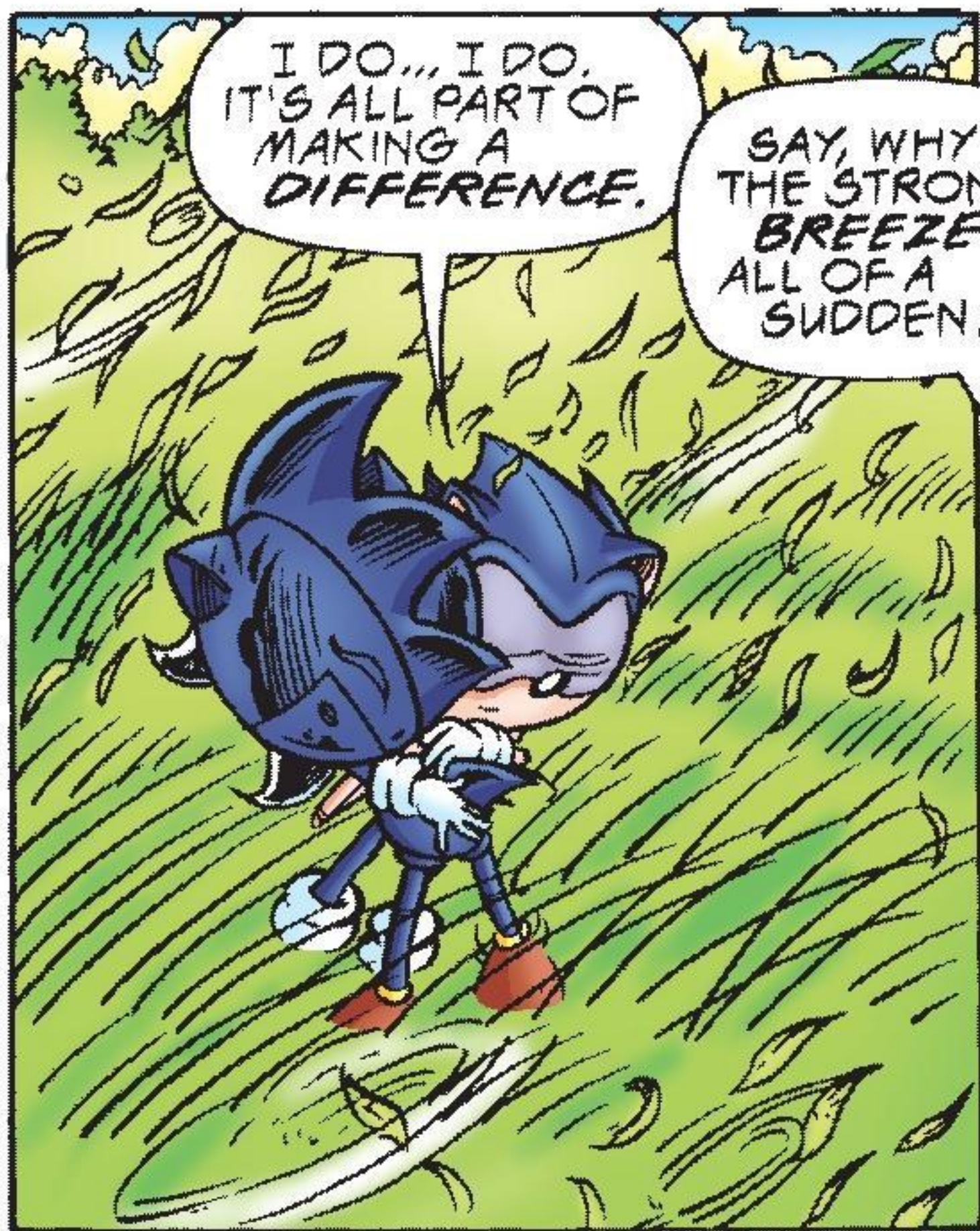


...YOU WOULD
HAVE NEVER STOPPED
TO THINK CLEARLY
UNTIL THEY WERE
FREE!



ROBOTNIK
WOULD HAVE USED
YOUR EMOTIONS
AGAINST YOU AND
COST US THE
WAR.

PLEASE
BELIEVE
ME.



I DO... I DO.
IT'S ALL PART OF
MAKING A
DIFFERENCE.

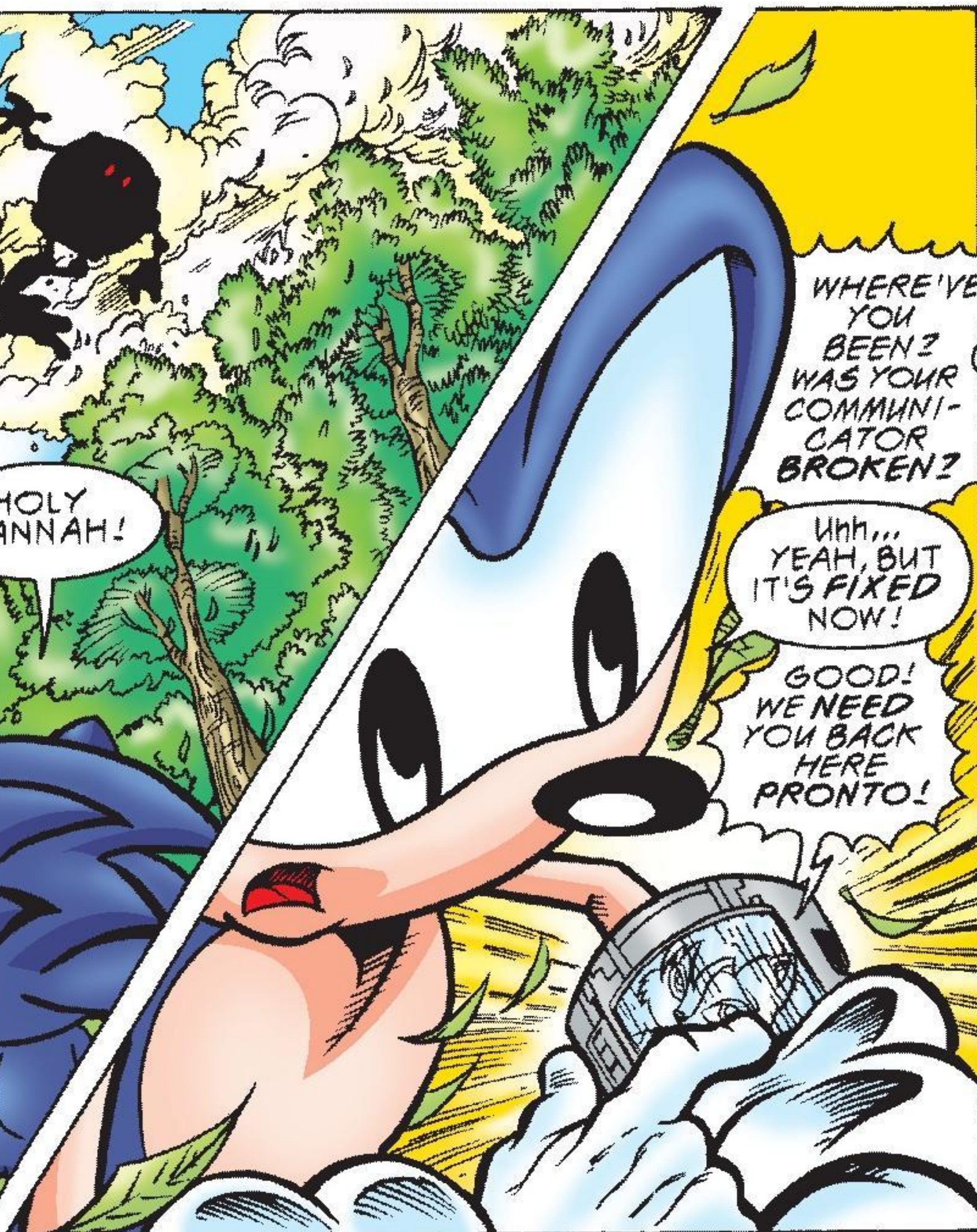
SAY, WHY
THE STRONG
BREEZE
ALL OF A
SUDDEN?



WHAT IN
TARNATION?!

HOLY
HANNAH!

SONIC!
COME IN
SONIC!



WHERE'VE
YOU
BEEN?
WAS YOUR
COMMUNI-
CATOR
BROKEN?

Uhh...
YEAH, BUT
IT'S FIXED
NOW!

GOOD!
WE NEED
YOU BACK
HERE
PRONTO!

NEXT
ISSUE: **KHAN!**